THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 242,000 SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1909. VOL. LXXIV, NO. 27.

UNCLE SAM'S SWEET TOOTH COSTS $1,000,000 A DAY

That Is What Americans Are Paying for Their Sugar, and the Consumption Is Steadily Growing, Especially Among the Candy Eaters.

When Uncle Sam's grave statisticians announced recently that it requires an expenditure of $1,000,000 a day to gratify that wonderful sweet tooth of his, not only this country but the world was amazed.

That great sum is the old gentleman's daily sugar bill, however, and the statisticians have figures to prove it.

Like a hungry giant, this country has, year, by year, developen an increasing appetite for sugar and sweets—for candy, for pastry and various other saccharine delicacies—until it now manages to consume in a single year 7,080,667,975 pounds of sugar.

These facts may appear sensational to those who regard candy as a luxury, as one of the chief causes of the increased use of sugar in this country is the leaping popularity of candy. To satisfy the sweet tooth of the nation candy manufacturers produced last year just $100,000,000 worth of candy. Sold at a profit of $30,000,000, it cost the people just $130,000,000. The number of pounds consumed was 667,000,000.

The amount of money spent for candy alone was just $50,000,000 more than that spent in 1902. It is evident that our children and our best girls are well taken care of.

When Sweets Were Luxuries.

Most men probably recall the day when as boys they surreptitiously sugared bread or stole jam from the closet mother forgot to lock. When many of the parents of today were children sweets were a luxury; boys on their way to school glowed if they had a cent to buy "sourballs," and little girls were ecstatic with the occasional reward of "butter scotch" for being good. But as the boys and girls of those days grew up, and other little boys and girls were born, and the population of the country increased, the appetite for sweets grew. So that today the per capita consumption of sugar equals half the weight of every individual in the country.

The United States, in fact, consumes twenty-two per cent of the entire sugar production of the world.

Once upon a time—which is the way that all wonder tales begin—a wizened Chinaman, with a screwed-up face, cunning eyes that glittered through narrow slits, and wearing the inevitable queue, discovered to his delight that a long bamboo-like cane which grew in his garden possessed a strange sweet flavor.

He was pottering about in his garden, having grown old in the contemplation of philosophy, when he bit upon the cane. He did not know why he did so; perhaps the primal instinct of man led him to taste thereof, when a smile passed over his face.

Discoverer of Sugar.

Posterity has failed to remember his name, but he was the discoverer of sugar. Cane was sweet to him, and has been since to the nations of the world.

Sugar was not used extensively during the time of the Roman emperors, and Pliny, Lucian and Varro rarely mentioned it. Which, of vourse, is another refutation that the revellers one reads of, although they had nightingale tongues and wine Falernian, did not enjoy the sweets as we moderns do.

Use of the cane spread from China through Asia, Arabia and India, so that it became known as "Indian salt." Arriving in Syria in 1090, after a long and perilous journey, the Crusaders found themselves amid fields of cane, which from hunger they bit into, pleasing and ate. This cane, historians record, became a passion with these doughty men.

Centuries followed, and by degrees the fame of sugar cane spread in Cyprus, the Nile delta, the north coast of Africa as far as Gibraltar, Sicily and the kingdom of Naples. Kings doted upon it, queens felt their mouths water at the thought thereof.

During the fifteenth century it was introduced into Spain, and the use spread thence to Gaudeloupe to the Island of Martinique and to Louisiana. By the Portuguese it was introduced into Brazil and by the English into Jamaica.

Held at High Prices.

Of course, sugar was then a rare luxury—more so, indeed, than when grandma locked it in the cupboard. In 1269 the cost per hundred weight in London was $206. By 1800 the price had decreased to $38. Today it averages about $5 a hundred weight, a little more or less.

It is a veritable romance, the growth of this great industry. Consider the amount consumed today and picture to yourself the folk who are made happy by delicious tarts, who are able to enjoy the delights of chocolate eclairs, and who can feast, as never did the Caesars, on glace fruits, French caramels and chocolate coated bonbons, which tickle the palate with indescribable flavors, not to mention the little ones who suck the wonderful stick creations, boys whose pockets are filled with mint drops or peanut brittle, the countless matinee girls who watch the play over boxes of maraschino cherries.

When one considers the creations in confections, the marvelous pies and masterpieces of cakes, the creams and sherbets and drinks into which sugar enters, he does not wonder that the consumption of thedelicacy is increasing day by day by leaps and bounds.

One finds sugar now in almost every household; on bread it is no longer considered a luxury. Little boys and girls no longer jealously hoard a penny's worth, as their grandmothers did. Fond mamas buy boxes of chocolate for their little Lillians and Georges; ardent swains purchase great boxes, gaily decorated in ribbons and flowers, perhaps, for their beloved. Dessert follows one's meals as a matter of course. Living thus, each one who reads this partakes of his share of the 7,089,667,975 pounds of sugar consumed annually in this country.

One-Fifth Home Product.

Of this amount about one-fifth is produced in the United States, one-fifth is brought from our possessions and the remaining three-fifths from foreign countries. To be exact with figures, according to the bureau of statistics, 21.3 per cent of the sugar consumed here is of home production, 17.7 per cent comes from the country's possessions and 61 per cent from foreign countries.

That produced in this country amounts to about 1,511,000,000 pounds; that from the island possessions, 1,254,000,000 pounds; from foreign countries, 4,367,000,000 pounds. Of the sugar produced in this country in 1907—for which year complete figures are now available—544,000,000 pounds were made from cane and 967,000,000 pounds from sugar beets.

A greater quantity is imported than ever before, and a greater quantity produced in this country. The production of beet sugar has leaped ahead of the cane product. About ten years ago the production of beet sugar amounted to 84,000,000 pounds, against 644,000,000 pounds of cane sugar. In 1902 the production of beet sugar rose to 369,000,000 pounds, with cane sugar amounting to 729,000,000 pounds. In 1907, as stated, the figures were 967,000,000 for beet sugar and 544,000,000 pounds for the cane product.

Discovery of the possibilities of making sugar of beets was made by Olivier de Serres, gardener for Henry IV., in 1605. In 1759 the first beet sugar industry was established near Berlin, but it was not until January, 1812, that Benjamin Delessert, a manufacturer, carried the extraction to a commercial success.

Use of Adulterants.

Certain kinds of candy, it is stated, sold at a low price, are frequently adulterated. For instance, it is said that certain cheaper grades of gumdrops are composed of glue and glucose, sugar and gum arabic being too expensive. Sometimes, too, in the cheaper grades of other candy, such harmful coloring materials are used as chrome yellow, sulphate of arsenic and salts of lead and copper. In these cheaper candies glucose is often used.

Various methods can be adopted to ascertain the purity of sweets. If you are anxious to know whether the candy you eat or which you buy for your little ones is pure, you can do so by putting a small quantity in a glass filled partly with hot water and letting it stand for twenty-four hours. Usually, if there are adulterants, a sediment will be found in the bottom of the glass.

There is another method, known as the iodine test for starch. To try this boil some of the suspected candy or sugar in water until it forms a thin paste. When it has cooled put into it a drop of liquid iodine. If there is starch in the candy the mass will turn blue.

You can possibly remember when in the big cities men would stand in stores and pull candy; you will recall with delight the old fashioned mo-

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Millinery.

When Trilby goes to Boston now,
Her hair rolled o'er a rat,
Her little head's surmounted by
An English bathtub hat.

Whene'er she goes a-bathing now
The thing comes in just pat,
She turns that great creation o'er
And takes her bath in that.

She sits upon its ample brim,
From a foot takes off a "spat"
And paddles in the water
In that English bathtub hat.

Oh! Trilby's fair to look upon,
I sorrow much for that;
Because her beauty's lost to me
Beneath that bathtub hat.

—Boston Transcript.

Some Kansas Laws.

Kansas City Journal.

Recently a list of forgotten Kansas laws was widely printed in Kansas. Charley Harger has lined up another bunch of them:

It is unlawful to whip a child under 18 years of age.

It is unlawful to write a threatening letter.

It is unlawful to injure a door or window of any house.

It is unlawful to cruelly whip a horse or ox.

It is unlawful to overdrive or overload a horse.

It is unlawful not to properly feed or house an ox or horse.

It is unlawful for any agent to misrepresent in selling fruit or ornamental trees, bulbs, roots, etc.

It is unlawful to wear a G. A. R. badge unless a member of the order.

It is unlawful to pay any employe in any way except in money.

It is unlawful to practice medicine without first having attended two full courses of instruction, and being graduated at a respectable school of medicine.

It is unlawful to sell pistols of any kind to men under 21.

It is unlawful to get drunk in your own house.

It is unlawful to misrepresent live stock in selling it.

It is unlawful to leave open gates or bars to another's premises.

A London Dinner.

A German in London Mail.

A dinner is in progress at a first-class hotel. Elegant toilets, splendid surroundings—and an absence of sound. Slowly, stiffly, like automatons, the dining ladies and gentlemen proceed with their meal. The scene is undoubtedly very impressive, but oh, so sad! Amid the sparkle of jewels and silver and crystal and porcelain; amid a scene that fairly invites, begs, cries for a bright smile, the diners sit as in expectation of the judgment day. Sometimes somebody does speak. One word or two. The lips hardly part. The other nods his head in terrible earnest. Then silence reigns supreme again.

A friend who had been in England once related a story the point of which I have never fully appreciated until now. Like myself, the first time he had entered a dining room in London he looked around in surprise. Finally toward the end of the meal he called the waiter. "Tell me, please," he asked, "does anybody ever laugh here?"

"Well," replied the waiter, "I am sorry to say that we have had complaints before. But not often, sir—not often."

Farming in Chicago.

Chicago Record-Herald.

In asking the police to suppress the crowing of a rooster kept by a neighbor the Lake View postman whose children were unable to sleep because of the noisy fowl voiced a grievance of many city dwellers. However delightful it may be for the owner of a back yard chicken establishment to have fresh eggs daily and occasionally a plump broiler that is certain not to have reposed a year or longer in a cold storage warehouse, it cannot be denied that the keeping of a strong-lunged chanticleer and his harem in a thickly settled community causes annoyance for the neighbors.

Yankee Raised by Air.

New York American.

Engineers who are testing the secret process of raising sunken vessels by means of compressed air—a scheme financed by John Arbuckle—achieved their first success recently when they lifted the bow of the United States cruiser Yankee ten feet out of the water in Buzzards Bay, Mass., where she foundered on December 4, 1908.

Engineer William W. Witherspoon, in charge of the work, declared that, if no mishaps happened, the process will, a week hence, cause the Yankee to float off the reef.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD HAS BIG FORESTRY PLAN

The Pennsylvania railroad is planning to set out this spring more than 1,000,000 trees. This will make a total of 3,430,000 trees which have been planted in the last three years to provide for some of the company's future requirement in timber and crossthies. This constitutes the largest forestry plan yet undertaken by any private corporation.

Heretofore the company's forestry operations have been confined to a limited area between Philadelphia and Altoona. This year, however, 65,000 trees are being set out on tracts of land near Metuchen and New Brunswick, N. J. In addition, there are to be planted within the next month 207,000 trees near Conewago, Pa.; 186,000 in the vicinity of Van Dyke; 334,000 at Lewiston Junction; 7,000 at Pomeroy, and 205,000 at Denholm.

The bare places in the locust tree plantations, which were started some years ago, are being filled in with new seedlings, in order that these may follow as a second growth after the older trees have been removed for fence posts and other purposes. Of the trees that are to be set out this spring 893,000 are red oak, 40,000 Scotch pine, 29,000 locust, 14,000 hardy catalpa, 14,500 pin oak, 5,000 European large, 3,000 chestnut, 3,000 yellow poplar, 2,000 black walnut, and 1,000 white pine.

The policy of encouraging reforestation on the part of the public has been actively pursued this spring. Same 151,000 trees have been furnished practically at cost, to private corporations and individuals. In addition, 8,000 private hedge plants have been supplied to private individuals. Private hedge plants to the number of 7,000 are to be set out to ornament boundary lines along the company's right of way.

A special effort has been directed this season to growing ornamental shrubbery for use in parking the lawns around stations and unoccupied spaces along the roadway. To save the time required to grow these from seed, 6,000 plants have been imported from France. They will be placed in beds, at the company's nursery at Morrisville, N. J. Part of them will be ready for transplanting next year, and the remainder in 1911.

Indicative of the scope of the forestry plan of the company this years is the fact that at the Morrisville nursery alone approximately 1,250,000 trees have been dug, bundled and shipped to places along the railroad. The area occupied by these trees has been plowed, fertilized and is to be replanted with about 200 bushels of acorns. Half a million coniferous seedlings, which were grown last year, are being set in transplant beds to remain for a year before being set out permanently. In addition to the above, there will be planted this spring about 100 pounds of pine and spruce tree seed, which should produce about a million plants. These in time will be transplanted in permanent locations.

The Wild Geese

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN

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CHAPTER VI.

The Maitre D'Armes.

Beyond doubt Colonel John was, as he retired, as unhappy as a mere ordinary man might have been in the same case. He knew that he was no craven; that he had given his proofs a score of times. But old deeds and a foreign reputation availed nothing here, and it was with a deep sense of vexation and shame that he rode out of the barracks yard. Nor were his spirits low on this account only.

He knew that he could only get the mare from those who held her by imposing himself upon them, and to do this after what had happened seemed impossible. If he was anxious to recover the mare his anxiety did not rest there. Her recovery was but a step to that influence at Morristown which would make him potent for good; to that consideration which would enable him to expel foolish counsels and silence that simmering talk of treason which might at any moment boil up into action and ruin a countryside.

The story would be told, must be told; it would be carried far and wide; and he had come off so ill, had cut so poor a figure, that after this he could hope for nothing from his personal influence here or at Morristown. Nothing, unless he could set himself right at Tralee.

He brooded long over the matter and at length hit on a plan, promising, though distasteful. He called Bale and made inquiries through that taciturn man. Next morning he sat late at his breakfast. He had learned that the garrison used the inn much, many of the officers calling there for their "morning," and the information proved correct. About ten he heard heavy steps in the stone paved passage, spurs rang out an arrogant challenge and voices called for Patsy and Molly. By and by two officers, almost lads, sauntered into the room and, finding him there, moved with a wink and a grin to the window. They leaned out, and he heard them laugh. He knew that they were discussing him before they turned to the daily fare—the neat ankles of a passing colleen, the glancing eyes of the French milliner across the way, or the dog fight at the corner. The two remained thus until presently the sallow-faced man sauntered idly into the room.

He did not see the colonel at once, but the latter rose and bowed. Marsh, a little added color in his face, returned the salute—with an indifferent grace. It was clear that, though he had behaved better than his fellows on the previous day, he had no desire to push the acquaintance further.

Colonel John, however, gave him no chance. Still standing, and with a grave, courteous face: "May I, as a stranger," he said, "trouble you with a question, sir?"

The two lady killers at the window heard the words and nudged one another, with a stifled chuckle at their comrade's predicament. Captain Marsh, with one eye on them assenting stiffly.

"Is there any one," the Colonel asked, "in Tralee—I fear the chance is small—who gives fencing lessons?"

The Captain's look of surprise yielded to one of pitying comprehensions. He smiled—he could not help it—while the young men drew in their heads to hear the better.

"Yes," he answered, "there is."

"In the regiment, I presume?"

"He is attached to it, temporarily. If you will inquire at the armory for Lemoine, the maitre d'armes, he will oblige you, I have no doubt. But——"

"If you please?" the Colonel said politely, seeing that Marsh hesitated.

"If you are not a skilled swordsman, I fear that it is not one lesson, or two, or a dozen, will enable you to meet Captain Payton, if you have such a thing in your mind, sir. He is but little weaker than Lemoine, and Lemoine is a fair match with a small sword for any man out of London. Brady, in Dublin, possibly; but——" He stopped abruptly, his ear catching a snigger at the window.

"Still," the Colonel answered simply, "a long reach goes for much. I have heard, and I am tall."

Captain Marsh looked at him in pity, and he might have put his compassion into words but for the young bloods at the window who, he knew, would repeat the conversation. He contented himself, therefore, with saying rather curtly, "I believe it goes some way." And he turned stiffly to go out.

But the Colonel had a last question to put to him. "At what hour," he asked, "should I be most likely to find this—Lemoine at leisure?"

"Lemoine?"

"If you please."

Marsh opened his mouth to answer, but found himself anticipated by one of the youngsters. "Three in the afternoon is the best time," the lad said bluntly, speaking over his shoulder. He popped out his head again, that his face, swollen by his perception of the jest, might not betray it.

But the Colonel seemed to see nothing. "I thank you," he said, bowing courteously.

And, reseating himself as Marsh went out, he finished his breakfast. The two at the window, after exploding once or twice in an attempt to stifle their laughter, drew in their heads and, still red in the face, marched solemnly past the Colonel and out of the room. His seat, now the window was clear, commanded a view of the street and presently he saw two young bloods go by in the company of four or five of their like. They were gesticulating, nor was there much doubt, from the laughter with which their tale was received, that they were retailing a joke of signal humor.

That did not surprise the Colonel. But when the door opened a moment later and Marsh came hastily into the room and, with averted face, began to peer about for something he was surprised.

"Where's that snuff box?" the sallow faced man exclaimed. Then, looking about him to make sure that the door was closed. "See here, sir," he said awkwardly, "it's no business of mine, but for a man who has served as you say you have you're a very simple fellow. Take my advice and don't go to Lemoine's at three, if you go at all."

"No?" the Colonel echoed.

"Can't you see they'll all be there to guy you?" Marsh retorted impatiently. The next moment, with a hasty nod, he was gone. He had found the box in his pocket.

Colonel Sullivan smiled and rose from the table. "A good man," he muttered. "Pity he has not more courage." The next moment he came to attention, for slowly past the window moved Captain Payton himself, riding Flavia's mare and talking with one of the young bloods who walked at his stirrup.

The man and the horse! The Colonel began to understand that something more than wantonness had inspired Payton's conduct the previous night. He had had an interest in nipping the inquiry in the bud, and, learning who the Colonel was, had acted on the instant and with considerable presence of mind.

The Colonel remained within doors until five minutes before 3 o'clock. Then, attending to the directions he had received, he made his way to a particular door a little within the barrack gate.

Had he glanced up at the windows he would have seen faces at them; moreover, a suspicous ear might have caught a scurrying of feet, mingled with stifled laughter. But he did not look up. He did not seem to expect to see more than he found when he entered—a great bare room, with its floor strewn with sawdust and its walls adorned here and there by a gaunt trophy of arms. In the middle of the floor engaged apparently in weighing one foil against another, was a stout, dark man, whose light and nimble step gave the lie to his weight.

Certainly there came from a half-opened door from the end of the room a stealthy sound of rats taking cover. But Colonel John did not look that way. His whole attention was bent upon the maitre d'armes, who bowed low to him. Clicking his heels together and extending his palms in the French fashion, "Good morning, sare," he said, his southern accent unmistakable. "I make you welcome."

The Colonel returned his salute less elaborately.

"The maitre d'armes, Lemoine?" he said.

"Yes, sare; that is me. At your service."

"I am a stranger in Tralee, and I have been recommended to apply to you. You are, I am told, accustomed to give lessons."

"With the small sword?" the Frenchman answered, with the same gesture of the open hands. "It is my profession."

"I am desirous of brushing up my knowledge—such as it is."

"A vare good notion," the fencing master replied, his black, beady eyes twinkling. "Vare good for me. Vare good also for you. Always ready, is the gentleman's recreation. But, doubtless, sare," with a faint smile, "you are proficient and I teach you nothing. You come but to sweat a little."

"At one time," Colonel John replied with simplicity, "I was fairly proficient. Then—this happened." He held out his right hand. "You see?"

"Ah!" the Frenchman said in a low tone, and he raised his hands. "That is ogly. That is vare ogly. Can you hold with that?" he added, inspecting the hand with interest. He was a different man.

"So, so," the Colonel replied cheerfully.

"Not stronsly, eh? It is not possible."

"Not very strongly," the Colonel assented. His hand, like Bale's, lacked two fingers.

Lemoine muttered something under his breath and looked at the Colonel with a wrinkled brow. "Tut, tut!" he said, "and how long are you like that, sare?"

"Seven years."

"Pity, pity!" Lemoine exclaimed. Again he looked at the visitor with perplexed eyes. After which, "Peste!" he said suddenly.

The Colonel stared.

"It is not right," the Frenchman continued, frowning. "I—no! Pardon me, sare, I do not fence with les estropies. That is downright. That is certain, sare. I do not do it."

If the Colonel had been listening he might have caught the sound of a warning cough, proceeding from the direction of the inner room; but he had his back to the half opened door. "But if," he objected, "I am willing to pay for an hour's practice."

"Another day, sare. Another day, if you will."

"But I shall not be here another day. I have but today. By and by," he continued with a smile, as kindly as it was humorous, "I shall begin to think that you are afraid to pit yourself against a manchot!"

"Oh, la! la!"

"Do me the favor, then," Colonel John retorted. "If you please?"

Against one of the walls were three chairs arranged in a row. Before each stood a bootjack, and beside it a pair of boot hooks, over it, fixed in the wall, were two or three pegs for the ocupant's wig, cravat and cane. The Colonel, without waiting for a further answer, took his seat on one of the chairs, removed his boots, and then his coat, vest and wig, which he hung on the pegs above him.

"And now," he said gaily, as he stood up, "the mask."

He did not see the change, but as he arose, the door of the room behind him became fringed with grinning faces. Payton, the two youths who had leaned from the window of the inn, a couple of subalterns, all were there. The more grave could hardly keep the more hilarious in order. The stranger who fought no duels, yet thought that a lesson or two should make him a match for a dead-hand like Payton—was ever such a promising joke conceived?

The Frenchman made no further demur. He took his mask and proffered a choice of foils to his antagonist, whose figure, freed from the heavy coat and vest of the day, seemed more supple than the Frenchman had expected. "A pity, a pity!" the latter said to himself. "To have lost, if he ever was professor, the joy of life!"

"Are you ready?" Colonel John asked.

"At you rservice, sare," the maitre d'armes replied. The two advanced each a foot, they touched swords, then saluted with that graceful and courteous engagement which to an ignorant observer is one of the charms of the foil. As they did so, and steel grated on steel, the eavesdroppers in the inner room ventured softly from ambush—like rats issuing forth.

They were on the broad grin when they came out. But it took them less than a minute to discover that the entertainment was not likely to be so extravagantly funny as they had hoped. The Colonel was not, strictly speaking, a tyro; moreover he had, as he said, a long reach. He was no match, indeed, for Lemoine, who touched him twice in the first bout, and might have touched him thrice had he put forth his strength. But he did nothing absurd. When he dropped his point, therefore, at the end of the rally and turning to take breath came face to face with the gallery of onlookers, the best natured of these felt rather foolish. But Colonel John seemed to find nothing surprising in their presence. He saluted them courteously with his weapon. "I am afraid I cannot show you much sport, gentlemen," he said.

One or two muttered something—a good day, or the like. The rest grinned unmeaningly. Payton said nothing, but, folding his arms with a superior air, leaned frowning against the wall.

"Parbleu," said Lemoine, as they rested. "It is a pity. The wrist is excellent, sare. But the pointing finger is not—is not!"

"I do my best," the Colonel answered, with cheerful resignation. "Shall we engage again?"

"At your pleasure."

The Frenchman's eye no longer twinkled; his gallantry was on its mettle. He was grave and severe, fixing his gaze on the Colonel's attack, and remaining blind to the nods and shrugs of his patrons in the background. Again he touched the Colonel, and, alas! again, with an ease he could not mask.

Colonel John, a little breathed, and perhaps a little chagrined also, dropped his point. Some one coughed and another tittered.

"I think he will need another lesson or two," Payton remarked, loudly enough for all to hear.

The man whom he addressed made an inaudible answer. The Colonel turned toward them.

"And—a new hand," Payton added in the same tone.

Even for his henchman the remark was almost too much. But the Colonel strange to say, seemed to find nothing offensive in it. On the contrary, he replied to it.

"That was precisely," he said, "what I thought when this"—he indicated his maimed hand—"happened to me. And I did my best to procure one."

"Did you succeed?" Payton retorted in a insolent tone.

"To some extent," the Colonel replied, in the most matter-of-face manner. And he transferred the foil to his left hand.

"Give you four to one," Payton rejoined, "Lemoine hits you twice before you hit him once."

Colonel John had anticipated some of the things that had happened. But he had not foreseen this. He was quick to se the use to which he might put it, and it was only for an instant that he hesitated. Then "Four to one?" he repeated.

"Five, if you like," Payton sneered.

"If you will wager," the Colonel said slowly, "if you will wager the gray mare you were riding this morning, sir—"

Payton uttered an angry oath. "What do you mean?" he said.

"Against ten guineas," Colonel John continued carelessly, bending the foil against the floor and letting it spring to its length again, "I will make that wager."

Payton scowled at him. He was aware of the other's interest in the mare and suspected that he had come to town to recover her. And caution would have had him refuse the snare. But his toadies were about him, he had long ruled the roost, to retreat went against the grain; while to suppose that the man had the least chance against Lemoine was absurd. Yet he hesitated. "What do you know about the mare?" he said, coarsely.

"I have seen her. But of course, if you are afraid to wager her, sir—"

Payton answered to the spur. "Bah! Afraid?" he cried contemptuously. "Done with you!"

"That is settled," the Colonel replied. "I am at your service," he continued, turning to the maitre d'armes. "I trust," indicating that he was going to fence with his left hand, "that this will not embarrass you?"

"No. But it is interesting, vare interesting," the Frenchman replied. "I have encountered les gauchers before, and—"

He did not finish the sentence, but saluting, he assumed an attitude a little more wary than usual. The foils felt one another, and "Oh, va val!" he muttered, "I understand the droll!"

For half a minute or so the faces of the onlookers reflected only a mild surprise, mingled with curiosity. But the fencers had not made more than half a dozen serious passes before this was changed, before one face grew longer and another more intent. A man who was no fencer, and therefore no judge, spoke. A fierce oath silenced him. Another murmured an exclamation under his breath. Payton's face became slowly a dull red. At length "Ha!" cried one, drawing in his breath. And he was right. The maitre d'armes' button, sliding under the colonel's blade, had touched his opponent. At once Lemoine sprang back out of danger, the two points dropped, the two fencers stood back to take breath.

For a few seconds the colonel's chagrin was plain. Then he conquered the feeling and smiled. "I fear you are too strong for me," he said.

"Not at all," the Frenchman made answer. "Not at all. It was fortune, sare. I know not what you were with your right hand, but you are with the left vare strong, of the first force. It is certain."

Payton, an expert, had been among the earliest to observe the colonel's skill. With a sudden sinking of the heart he had foreseen the figure he would cut if Lemoine were worsted; he had endured a moment of great fear. But at this success he calmed down his apprehension. One more hit, one more success on Lemoine's part and he had won the wager! But he could no longer bear himself carelessly. While he talked, seeking for a gibe and finding none, the two combatants had crossed their foils again. Their tense features, their wary movements, made it clear that they played for a victory of which neither was confident.

Apart from the wager, it was clear that if Lemoine had not met the match, the captain had; and doubtless many in the room on whose toes Payton had trodden, felt secret joy, pleased that the bully of the regiment was like to meet with a reverse and a master.

Whatever their thoughts, a quick rally riveted all eyes on the fencers. For a moment thrust and parry followed one another so rapidly that the untrained gaze could not distinguish them or trace the play. The spectators held their breath, expecting a hit with each second. But the rally died away again, neither of the players had got through the other's guard, and now they fell to it more slowly, the colonel a little winded, giving ground and Lemoine pressing him.

Then, no one saw precisely how it happened, whiff-whaff, Lemoine's weapon flew from his hand and struck the wall with a whirr and a jangle. The fencing master wrung his wrist. "Sacre!" he cried, between his teeth, unable in the moment of surprise to control his chagrin.

The Colonel touched him with his button for form's sake, then stepped rapidly to the wall, picked up the foil by the blade and courteously returned it to him. Two or three cried "Bravo!" but faintly, as barely comprehending what had happened. The greater part stood silent in sheer astonishment. Payton remained dumb with mortification and disgust.

Lemoine, indeed, the person more immediately concerned, had eyes only for his opponent, whom he regarded with a queer mixture of approval and vexation. "You have been at Angelo's school in Paris, sare?" he said, in the tone of one who stated a fact rather than asked a question.

"It is true," the Colonel answered, smilingly.

"And learned that trick from him?"

"I did. It is of little use except to a left handed man."

"Yet in play with one not of the first force it succeeds twice out of three times," Lemoine answered. "Twice out of three times, with the right hand. Ma foi! I remember it well! I offered the master twenty guineas, monsieur, if he would teach it me. But because"—he held out his palms pathetically—"I was right-handed he would not."

"I am fortunate," Colonel John answered, bowing, "in being able to requite your good nature. I shall be pleased to teach it to you for nothing, but not now. Gentlemen," he continued, giving up his foil to Lemoine and removing his mask, "gentlemen, you will bear me witness I trust, that I have won the wager?"

"Some nodded, some murmured an affirmative, others turned toward Payton, who nodded sullenly. How willingly at that moment would he have laid the colonel dead at his feet, and Lemoine, and the whole crew, friends and enemies! "Oh, hang you!" he said. "Take the mare; she's in the stable!"

At that a brother officer touched his arm and drew him aside. The interviewer seemed to be reminding him of something, and the colonel, not inattentive, caught the name "Asgill" twice repeated. But Payton was too angry to care for minor consequences. He shook off his adviser with a rough hand.

"What do I care?" he answered. "He must shoe his own cattle!" Then, with a poor show of hiding his spite under a cloak of insouciance, he addressed the colonel, "The mare is yours," he said. "Much good may she do you!"

And he turned on his heel and went out of the armory.

CHAPTER VII.

Bargaining.

It was perhaps because Flavia often sought the tower beside the waterfall at sunset, and he had noted the fact, that Luke Asgill's steps bore him thither on an evening three days after the colonel's departure for Tralee. Asgill had remained at Morristown though the girl had not hidden her distate for his presence. But to all the remonstrance The McMurrough had replied, with his usual churlishness, that the man was there on business—did she want to recover her mare, or did she not? And she had found nothing to say. But the most slavish observance on the guest's part, and some improvement in her brother's conduct—which she might have rightly attributed to Asgill's presence—had not melted her.

Be that as it might, Asgill did not find her at the tower. But he thought that she might still come, and he waited, sitting low, with his back against the ruined wall, that she might not see him until it was too late for her to retreat. By and by he heard footsteps mounting the path, his face reddened, and he made as if he would rise. But the face that rose above the brow was not Flavia's, but her brother's. And Asgill swore.

The McMurrough understood, grinned, and threw himself on the ground beside him. "You'll be wishing me in the devil's bowl, I'm thinking," he said. "Yes, faith, I'm not so sure—if you're not a fool. For it's certain I am you'll never touch so much as the sole of her foot without me."

"I'm not denying it," the other answered sulkily.

"So it's mighty little use your wishing me away!" The McMurrough continued, stretching himself at his ease. "You can't get her without me; nor at all, at all, but on my terms! It would be a fine thing for you, no doubt, if you could sneak around her behind my back! Don't know you'd be all for old Sir Michael's will then, and I might die in a gutter for you! But an egg, and an egg's fair sharing."

"Have I said it was any other?" Asgill asked gloomily.

"The old place is mine, and I'm minded to keep it."

"And if any other marries her," Asgill said quietly, "he will want her rights."

"Well, and do you think," the younger man answered, in his ugliest manner, "that if it weren't for that small fact, Mister Asgill—"

"And the small fact," Asgill struck in, "that before your grandfather died I lent you a clear five hundred, and I'm to take that, that's my own already, in quittance of all!"

"Well, and wasn't it that same I'm saying?" The McMurrough retorted. "If it weren't for that, and the bargain we've struck d' you think that I'd be letting my sister and a McMurrough look at the likes of you? No, not in as many midsummer days as are between this and the world without end!"

The look Asgill shot at him would have made a wiser man tremble. But The McMurrough knew the strength of his position.

"And if I were to tell her?" Asgill said slowly.

"What?"

"That we've made a bargain about her."

"It's the last strand of hope you'd be breaking, my man," the younger man answered briskly. "For you'd lose my help, and she'd not believe you though every priest in Douai backed your word."

(To Be Continued.)

PURPLE AND HOMESPUN

BY AUSTIN FRYERS

LONDON — 1908

CHAPTER XXII.

The Go-Between."

There were few household surprises at the Court of Alsenburg. The existence of two camps representing opposing interests was well known, and the armed neutrality which it engendered caused every act to be received with suspicion. When, therefore, the Princess Alicia received a request from Count von Kaullmann to be received in private audience, her sense of diplomacy, born of the atmosphere in which she had lived, caused her to plead indisposition, and to return as her reply her wish that the Count would communicate with her in writing. To her surprise there was an immediate and frank compliance with her request.

"Your highness," ran the reply. "It is so small a matter that I wished to communicate to you that I must preface the statement of it by humbly apologizing for troubling your highness at all. From an old acquaintance in London I have received a personal request to introduce to your highness a person who is now in Schlossingen. I asked the favor of an interview with your highness to learn if you would graciously permit me to prefer this request. The person for whom the introduction is sought is a Frenchwoman named Blois, and I gather that her desire is to enter your Highness' service."

The blood mounted to the Princess' temples on receiving this note. Obviously Mademoiselle Blois was the bearer of a message from Philip Darrell, and no doubt it was the latter who had, through some acquaintance in London, secured a means of communication through the arch enemy of the Prince.

Not all her distrust nor her experience of the devious methods of court intrigue led her to suppose for a moment that Von Kaullmann had any hand in the imbroglio thus brought about, and so she graciously intimated that she was prepared to grant the Count's request, and that the Frenchwoman—whom she had temporarily employed in London—might return to her service.

That evening Mademoiselle Blois was ushered into the Princess' most private and particular sanctum, and when the door was securely closed the Princess threw all ceremony to the winds and delightedly embraced and kissed her visitor.

"Oh! Jeanette, Jeanette, I know why you are here. You have brought me news of Philip—Mr. Darrell."

"Oh, madame, your Highness, I can hardly speak for joy. It is true! I

CLAIMS NEW EMBALMING FLUID RIVALS EGYPTIAN'S

Asheville, N. C.—A process of embalming a body so that it will be preserved in as good condition as were the mummies of the ancient Egyptians has been discovered by an undertaker of this city, who more than three years ago prepared the body of George Lascelles, known as Lord Walter Charles Beresford, for shipment to England, in the belief that he was of the famous Beresford family. The body never was buried, and is standing in the rear room of the undertaker's place of business, a grim reminder of his skill.

Lascelles, who was the son of a gamekeeper on the estates of the Duke of Devonshire, had a checkered career in this country as well as in Europe. He assumed the Beresford name and title, and had no more difficulty in passing himself off as a titled Englishman in New York and Newport than he did in the small southern cities where he lived for a considerable time.

He met Miss Maud Lillienthal, daughter of a wealthy tobacco manufacturer in London, and following her to this country, married her in spite of the protests of her mother. He later married Miss Pelky, daughter of a wealthy lumberman, of Georgia, and afterward served a term in prison.

On his release he assumed the title, but he had contracted consumption and came to this city to seek relief. No one doubted that he was a member of the Beresford family, and when he died the people of Asheville spared no expense in preparing his body for shipment to England, for all believed the family would ask that it be sent at once.

An undertaker here had prepared an embalming fluid which he had declared was in every way as efficacious as that used to preserve the mummies of Egypt. As the body was to go, as he supposed, a long distance, he embalmed it with special care and a fine metallic coffin was provided. Then the cablegram was sent to the Beresford family in England, but no reply came. This was believed at first to be an oversight, but as the time passed the people of this city began to believe the stories that came to them of the man being an impostor. The undertaker did not remove the body from the coffin, however, and it was kept in a rear room.

A short time ago a man was looking for a coffin of a particular kind and this undertaker did not have any that suited. Finally he was shown the one which had held the body of Lascelles for three years, and he said it was exactly what he was looking for. The undertaker was thoroughly convinced by this time that the body of Lascelles would never be claimed, and rather than lose the sale of the coffin dispossessed it from its home of three years.

When the body was removed it was found to be in a perfect state of preservation, the skin like leather, and resembling in that respect the old Egyptian mummies. The body was placed in an erect position in a corner of the room, and has been visited by many persons who knew Lascelles in his lifetime, and who have commented on the way his body has been preserved.

The body is said to be a perfect barometer. In warm and sunny weather the skin becomes clear and more lifelike in appearance, while in cloudy and stormy weather it assumes a mottled appearance, and those who have watched it carefully declare that at these times it has the look of an angry man.

The undertaker has been offered $2,000 for the body by showmen, who wish to place it on exhibition. There is a state law which makes it a crime punishable by imprisonment for a person to exhibit a dead body or to be a party to such exhibition for pay. Hundreds of persons have visited the undertaking room, and it is the intention of the undertaker to keep the body indefinitely.

To Enjoy

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come from Mr. Darrell. But not long. Only minutes—well, an hour ago."

"An hour? Then he is here, in Schlossingen?"

"Yes, madame, and he has sent this."

The Princess seized "this," and in reading the few lines renewing the protestations of a love of which she had no shadow of doubt, the Princess forgot the maid, forgot everything in the one great ecstacy of her life renewed by the sight of her lover's letter. To have the words which he had written but an hour before, the paper which he had held in his hand, filled her with the world's one great joy, which is indescribable and unspeakable.

Mademoiselle Blois watched the paroxysm with a sympathetic interest which dimmed her eyes. She had so frequently been in love herself, and had never been able to experience la grande passion, that she felt herself exceptionally favoured to be able to witness its effect on another. It gave her, in a measure, admittance to the fairyland of ecstatic delight to be able to assist its inhabitants.

Darrell himself was so eager to renew his protestations of love that he omitted altogether any mention of his aims and plans. But it may be that man-like, he had sufficient precaution not to risk committing to paper what might prove dangerous if it fell into the hands of enemies.

"Come, Jeanette, and sit beside me. You must tell me everything. What did Mr. Darrell say? Why is he here?"

"Oh, madame, it is a long story, and so strange. It is like a novel. Plot and plot, and disguises and deceivings, and—— Oh! it makes my head whirl!"

"Then let me try to piece it out. With whom did you come to Schlossingen?"

"With Mr. Darrell, madame, and Miss Howard. Ma foi, madame, Miss Howard is your very second self—"

"I know. I have seen her. But why has she come?"

"Oh! madame, it is a romance. She and Mr. Darrell have talked and talked it over, and she is to help you both. My head goes round and round when I try to think of it all. She is so like you, and the Count von Kaullmann—"

"Count von Kaullmann! How do you know the name?"

"Miss Howard told me to tell you, and she told me to be sure not to forget it. Count von Kaullmann is to get rooms here in the Palace for Miss Howard—"

"Rooms in the Palace?"

"Yes, madame, because they think Miss Howard is an agent for the Grand Duke Frederic, and I— ah, ciel! but is is too funny!—I am Miss Howard's spy."

'So that is why Von Kaullmann was so considerate?" mused the Princess. "I might have known he had some sinister motive."

"But Miss Howard only deceives them all. She has some plan—ah, madame, she is that clever. Oh! She deceives them all, and makes you and Mr. Darrell happy."

"When does she come to the palace?"

"She is here now, madame. I came as her maid. We were taken to a little gate, and then we went along passages this way and that way—I never was in such a place before—and at last we were taken to Count Von Kaullmann, who was waiting for us in the rooms which Miss Howard is in. Oh, they are so old, the walls and windows."

"They are in the old wing, I have no doubt."

"I had forgotten, though, Madame, Miss Howard is called Countess von Arnheim."

"Is it intended that she shall meet me?"

"Mais oui, madame. I am to be the agent, the go-between. You remember, madame, I am to be the spy on you, and Miss Howard is here to injure you to please Grand 'Duke Frederic. I do not know what it all means, but I know Miss Howard said: 'Tell the Princess that I am heart and soul with her and Mr. Darrell.' Oh, and there is another thing; but there are so many, I forget! Men are to be smuggled into the palace, and there is to be a mutiny, an outbreak, a revolution, something terrible! Miss Howard means to stop that, too."

"I shall be in agonies of apprehension, Jeannette, until you can manage for me to meet Miss Howard. Obviously, it is only from her that I can learn the full facts."

"Madame may rely on me. And then there is poor Mr. Darrell! How he must long for a word from madame!"

"Yes, of course; but we are powerless. I can only trust to Miss Howard; and as Philip can trust her, I will do so. But, remember, Jeannette, see that we meet on the very first opportunity."

But that strange and fretful meeting, in which the two half-sisters, who were so much alike that each, but for the difference in dress, seemed to be looking at her own reflection in a mirror, did not take place until two whole days had passed, two days in which every action of Philip Darrell had been closely watched, owing to the inclusion in his notebook of so many sketches which were mistaken for sketches of the Princess Alicia.

CHAPTER XXIII.
The Sisters.

Count Von Kaullmann carried out his work thoroughly in arranging the installation of Miss Howard in the castle of Schlossingen. Her apartments were in the ancient wing of the rambling building which was regarded as a museum, and were thrown open on occasions to the townspeople, after the manner of Hampton Court. It was impossible that her presence could be suspected by the Prince's suite, and the attendants he had selected for her were faithful adherents of his own, and loyal to the aims of the Grand Duke. To know that they were helping in an intrigue in Frederic's interest was sufficient to command from every one of them the most dutiful service. To arrange an interview with the Princess presented, therefore, but one difficulty, to gain the acquiescence of the Princess and Jeannette was the most reliable intermediary for bringing this about. When, therefore, Minnie learned that the Princess was eager to see her, it was only a matter of waiting for that suitable hour when there would be no risk of encountering any of the Prince's suite in the intervening corridors. She congratulated herself on having got Von Kaullmann to play so fully into her hands; but in doing so, she was, to an extent, deceiving herself. A long experience in diplomacy had bred in that wily courtier a vivid distrust of schemes which were not wholly imparted to him, and he regarded with distrust a meeting between the Princess and the Grand Duke's protege, the object of which he did not know. It deepened his suspicion that the interview was to take place in the princess' apartments, for this baffled the many means he might have resorted to had it taken place in the old wing, of having what took place overheard and reported to him. True, it was understood that Minnie would herself report what took place, and she had assured him that what she would do in the grand duke's interest must be wholly guided by circumstances.

He paid her the compliment of not believing either of those statements. He regarded her as far too clever to wish for such an interview without a definite purpose, and as far too wise to tell him what took place. In all of which he showed a greater astuteness than did his royal master. The end of his reflections was that until he felt quite sure of the bona fides of his English visitor, he determined to regard her as an enemy and to watch her every movement with suspicion.

Little did Minnie Howard, the quondam Countess von Arnheim, know that she had enlisted in opposition to her designs such a powerful and wary enemy.

Although Minnie had that self-reliant temperament which is usually understood as being without nerves, the cautious journey through the sombre corridors with the knowiege that she was to meet for the first time in her life, her half sister, the acknowledged princess, impressed her strangely. To her ambitious mind the environment of royalty, and the personal association with all that is greatest in history, were awe-inspiring things, and it was with a certain trepidation, new in her experience, that she found herself passing through the door of the princess' private apartment.

The feeling, however, immediately vanished, for it was a young, unaffected, impulsive girl who rose hastily and came forward eagerly with outstretched hand to greet her.

"Oh, Miss Howard, I am so pleased to see you. You are the bearer of a message to me—are you not?—from Mr. Darrell?"

"Yes, Princess, I am. But, pardon me, are you quite sure that we cannot be overheard?"

"Quite sure. This direction leads to my own personal apartments, and outside our faithful Jeannette may be trusted to keep guard. But sit down, Miss Howard, and then let me have all the news of Mr. Darrell."

"Except that he is here in Schlossingen, longing and hoping to see you, what can I tell you? It is unnecessary to assure you that he loves you above everything on earth."

"Quite unnecessary," said the princess with ecstatic rapture; "I know it. But you can tell me why he is here; why he came with you; and why you are here; you who are so wonderfully like me in appearance."

"Mr. Darrell is here," replied Minnie with deliberation, "to take you to England to marry you. That is his object; it depends on yourself if it will be carried out."

The Princess turned pale and rose from her seat. With a trembling step she walked across to the mantelpiece; Minnie followed her, a look of mingled craftiness and apprehension on her features making a marked difference between herself and the Princess, notwithstanding the physical similarity.

"Am I to tell Philip Darrell," asked Minnie, in an insinuating tone, "that he has flown too high. That a Princess may enjoy the romance of loving and being loved by a painter, but that marriage is out of the question?"

"I am the most miserable and the most happy girl in the world," said the Princess, almost as if she were unconscious of Minnie's presence. "I am happy because I am loved by the man I adore; I am miserable because if I elect to be happy in his love it may bring ruin on my father and on my country."

"But, Princess, Philip knows all this, and you must know that he would never ask you to sacrifice so much. It is because the ruin can be averted, because the Grand Duke Frederick can be thwarted, and his power destroyed forever, without your giving up Philip for Prince Dietrich, that I am here to learn your decision."

The Princess regained her composure instantly, and looked haughtily at her visitor. Her pride was wounded by this confident discussion of the state issues of the Prince's policy by a stranger—an English concert singer. The pride of birth and the responsibilities of position were, for the time being, paramount. Minnie knew that she was now dealing with a Princess, and not with a girl enthralled by love. It suited her purpose.

"Will you please explain, Miss Howard," said the Princess, motioning her to resume her seat. "I must confess that I am somewhat surprised at your knowledge of our position in Alsenburg. May I ask who was your informant?"

"The Grand Duke Frederick," replied Minnie calmly. "He told me that his future depends on preventing your engagement to Prince Dietrich. In my likeness to you he sees a means of doing this——"

"What means?" asked the Princess quickly. It wounded her pride to know that such a private matter as her projected engagement was discussed with a stranger.

"That was to depend on circumstances. I am installed in the castle here by Count von Kaullmann so that some plan may be put into operation which will effect the desired purpose."

"I really fail to see how anything you could do can effect my father's policy."

"Neither can I, Princess," replied Minnie, with an assumption of simplicity; "but I suppose the Grand Duke has the assistance of clever and unscrupulous men who would think of a means. Probably they think that when Prince Dietrich arrives they may induce me—in fact, they rely on my full acquiescence in their instructions—they might get me to impersonate you in meetings arranged with the Prince."

"You impersonate me!" exclaimed the Princess.

"The likeness between us is so striking that the Prince is not likely to discover the imposture. You will remember, Princess, that it deceived Philip Darrell."

"Yes, that is true," mused the Princess. "And if you met the Prince, impersonating me——"

"I might so act that he would not regard an alliance with the House of Alsenburg as desirable."

"What a cowardly scheme!"

"Treacherous in the extreme," asserted Minnie cheerfully; "but the story of treachery fills many pages of history."

"And you consented to this?"

"I did, because it enables me to perfect the happiness of yourself and Philip Darrell, while it enables me to gratify my own ambitions."

"Will you please explain," said the Princess, with a pretence of weariness which was really hauteur.

"If you, Princess, are willing to give up your royal state for the love of Philip Darrell, on condition that your father's success against the machinations of the Grand Duke is assured, it can be done. It is because I can do it and foil the Grand Duke that Philip Darrell and I have come to Schlossingen. He believes that you would give up all for the love of him. If it entailed no injury to your father, Philip Darrell trusts me, Princess, will you not do so? If you will, then tell me frankly if you would sacrifice your position for love."

"Philip trusts you, and I will trust you. Yes; I would gladly give up all to be his wife, no matter how humble a sphere we had to live in. There can be no greater happiness on earth than for me to be loved by him."

"Then, Princess, it can be done."

"How?"

"I will impersonate you, not for an occasion, but for life. As the Princess Alicia, I will meet Prince Dietrich, and the engagement will be made. To me a marriage of convenience implies neither horror nor terror. In the position resigned by you and occupied by me, I would regard it as my duty to sink self in the interests of my country."

"You speak like a real princess!" And Princess Alicia laughed genuinely. It was amusing to find the sentiments expected of herself so ardently expressed by a commoner.

"I am a princess!" said Minnie proudly, and drawing herself up to her full height. "There would be no treachery in our change of roles, either to your father or to Alsenburg, for I am your elder sister."

"My elder sister!" exclaimed the princess in astonishment.

"Yes; it is quite true. Your father, before he came to the throne, was frequently in England. He fell in love with an English girl and legally married her. I am their child. When the engagement to your mother was being arranged, the prince confessed his marriage. It was annulled; for love, honor, or suffering must not interfere with considerations of state. I was born in honest wedlock, and if you resign your place to me, it will only be righting the wrong done to my mother and me."

"I will do it gladly, and I am quite happy and quite confident. If I cause my father to lose one daughter, I give him another, and he must love you as he does me, for his heart will tell him who you are. I place myself wholly in your hands, sister, for as a sister I receive and recognize you."

The princess took Minnie in her arms and kissed her tenderly. Minnie trembled from head to foot. The assurance of so complete a triumph was too much for her, strong willed as she was.

"You are a wonderful girl," continued the princess, "to think out such a scheme. And in duping the Grand Duke you are not acting deceitfully; you are simply protecting the interests of your father and your country, and defeating the enemies of both. And you are really ambitious to be a princess—I mean an acknowledged princess—and even the prospect of being engaged to a man you have never met has no terror for you?"

"I am really ambitious to be a princess, and I know that in such a position my marriage must be dictated by reasons of state."

"I shall really benefit Alsenburg by disappearing," laughed the princess gaily. "The Princess Alicia of a few days' time will be far more fitted for the position than I ever was."

"I promise you solemnly," said Minnie, "that the duties of that position will be ever faithfully performed by me. From the moment I occupy your position, self for me will exist no more."

"I fully believe it," assented the princess, warmly. "And now that your future is settled, and that Prince Dietrich has his princess waiting for him, what about my future?" When am I to see my darling Philip?"

"Tomorrow night I will arrange with Jeannette to see him at his hotel, or communicate with him in some way. She can then conduct him at night to my rooms. I can arrange for him to come in by the little postern gate on which there is no sentry."

"I shall count the minutes until I see him."

Minnie rose to go, but lingered hesitatingly for a moment. A soft and tender look came into her eyes. It transformed her features, making the likeness between the two girls more astonishing than ever. She turned with an appealing gesture to the princess.

"Tell me, sister, from your heart of hearts, if you have thoroughly weighed the steps you are taking. Can you give up the glamor and privilege of royalty without a pang? Will you be happy in a position which by comparison will be one of poverty?"

"Set your mind quite at rest, Minnie," replied the princess, using her sister's name for the first time. "The greatest privilege in the world for me is freedom to go to the man I adore; as for riches, his love is the greatest treasure that I can possess. My life would have been one of misery if I had to sacrifice my love for Alsenburg. I shall always think of you with the deepest affection for saving me from that."

Once more the sisters embraced, and Minnie, elated and flushed with her triumph, returned to her apartments, where she found Count von Kaullmann with his impassive, expressionless face, awaiting her.

CHAPTER XXIV.
The Count Begins to Think.

Minnie was nonplussed at finding Von Kaullmann in her rooms complacently awaiting her, and indicating by his inscrutable smile that he was not only ready to receive her story of the interview, but expected it as a matter of course. She was quite unprepared with a story that would satisfy him, and rather distrusted her powers of being able to hoodwink him; but putting on a bold front she determined to trust to that luck which usually enabled her to surmount difficulties.

"Oh! Count," said she, with an assumed effusiveness, "the interview has gone off splendidly. It only remains for the duke and you to take the fullest opportunity of our advantages, and we can command entire success."

"That is excellent news, my dear Countess," he replied. He was always scrupulously particular to observe the title of convenience he had himself conferred on her.

"The princess took to me at once, and confessed that she viewed the projected alliance with Prince Dietrich with horror."

"That is strange," mused the Count, "for she has never met him, and the Prince is said to be a well favored young man."

"But the Princess is of a romantic disposition, and thinks that love should be the factor in marriage."

"How absurd a notion for a Princess. But there, it is only race asserting itself. I remember there was some trouble with her father years ago in connection with a liaison he had contracted in England. By the by, Countess, you are English."

"My father was a German," replied Minnie, lying superbly; "a professor at the Bonn university. He died four years ago."

"Ah, well, a curious notion struck me, that is all. But to return to the Princess."

"Well, she confessed her abhorrence of the projected alliance, and—what do you think?—she has arranged that I shall assume her place in meeting Prince Dietrich."

"Well?"

"But do you not see that this puts the trump card in the game in our hands."

"How?"

"My dear Count, you must recognize the importance of this, and are only forcing me to clumsily foreshadow a plan you can see quite clearly."

"My dear young lady, I am not dense, nor do I pretend to be dense, but you have had the advantage, which I have not had, of discussing this with the Grand Duke."

"Then the plan, it seems to me, is simplicity itself. In my pretended character of Princess Alicia I will meet Prince Dietrich. He will, of course, adopt the role of the lover. I have only to make it clear to him that his attentions are quite unacceptable to put an end to the proposed alliance."

"But he will have to give a reason to the Prince; not to do so would be a serious insult, and a few words to Princess Alicia from her father will undo all you have effected."

"I must arrange it that Prince Dietrich himself will wish to withdraw. It is not likely that he would make a statement to the Prince which would be disparaging to the Princess. That explanation he will give to the Kaiser, and then the whole question of an alliance will be at an end."

"My dear Countess, if questions of high diplomacy could be settled in such an off-hand manner, few reputations would be made by those who, like myself, have grown gray in the study of statecraft."

"My dear Count, I do not think I am egotistic in believing that I can effect this coup, and please do not think that I undervalue your experience and your talents. It simply means that the circumtsances are so exceptional. As a rule, questions of diplomacy arise months before a definite move can be made. In the case of this alliance which will give the Prince the support of Germany, the Grand Duke and his adherents have known of it for months past."

"True."

"You have known, too, that if it become an accomplished fact the ambition of the Grand Duke to supplant the Prince is finally thwarted! Is it not so?"

"I am not prepared to admit that the Grand Duke has any such ambition."

"Well, the Grand Duke admits it himself," returned Minnie bluntly "At any rate, this danger has threatened him for months and not until he met me in London and was struck by my extraordinary likeness to the Princess did he see a means of averting it."

"Well?"

"Then it follows that as the engagement must take place in a few days, or not at all, the matter must be settled quickly. My incursion into diplomacy, therefore, does not mean that I feel able to do things off-hand, but that this is a thing which must be done out-of-hand."

"My dear Countess, I entirely agree, and my remarks implied no disparagement. There is one thing on which you might enlighten me. How comes it that the Princess has received you in such a friendly fashion, and taken you so fully into her confidence?"

"Ah, my dear Count," replied Minnie, smiling inscrutably, "on that point I must refer you to the Grand Duke."

"Well, Countess, I trust that through you my plans may be perfected. At any rate, I must compliment you on your pluck, your daring and your originality. I have the honor to wish you good night!"

And with an old-world bow of deferential courtesy, he withdrew.

(To Be Continued.)

How to Color a Meerschaum.

London Tit-Bits.

The following information should appeal to smokers: Ordinarily a meerschaum pipe is boiled for coloring in a preparation of wax, which is absorbed, and a thin coating of wax is held on the surface of the pipe and made to take a high polish. Under this was retained the oil of tobacco which is absorbed by the pipe, and its hue grows darker in proportion to the tobacco used. A meerschaum pipe at first should be smoked slowly and before a second bowful is lighted the pipe should cool off. This is to keep the wax as far up the bowl as possible, and rapid smoking will overheat, drying the wax off and leaving the pipe dry and raw.

A new pipe never should be smoked outdoors in extremely cold weather. Fill the pipe and smoke down about one-third, or to the light to which you wish to color. Leave the remainder of the tobacco in the pipe and do not empty or disturb it for several weeks, or until the desired color is obtained. When smoking, put fresh tobacco on the top and smoke to the same level. When cured turn the pipe cannot be satisfactorily colored unless the burned portion is removed, and the surface again treated by the process by which meerschaum is prepared. The coloring is produced by the action of the smoke upon the oils and wax which are superficially on the exterior of the pipe, and are applied in the same process of manufacture.

Tornado's Terrific Force.

Atlanta Georgian.

Each day brings to light some new freak of the tornado which caused death and destruction in this part of the state a few days ago.

As an evidence of the freakish force of the wind a big pine tree and a large plank on the property of the Hon. S. M. Roberts, about 12 miles from here, are now joined as if done by an expert carpenter.

Although the tree was a large one, the plank was picked up and driven through the center as neatly as if shot from a gun. Not only was the plank shot through the tree, but it went through without tearing the tree.

The plank was picked up in the yard of Mr. Roberts' sawmills and other planks in the pile were not molested by the wind. So singular does Mr. Roberts consider this action of the tornado that he has posted a notice telling how the plank was driven through the big pine, and ordering that it shall not be cut down.

The Voice of Peace.

The eagle's scream is the note of war
And the bugle's song is "fight;"
The drum-beat sounds to the valiant charge
And the trumpet tells of might.
The sword is a sign of the siege and strife,
The rifle's note is heard
When the serried ranks in the brave phalanx
To the martial deed are stirred;

But I am the voice of Peace.
And the song I sing is sweet;
I tell of love and the symbol dove
And the sound of pattering feet,
I bid the world stand still
And the cannon cease their roar;
I stretch my hand and the legions stand,
And I seal the lips of War.

—Baltimore Sun.

Fifty Flying Machines.

Van Norden's Magazine.

Within a radius of one hundred miles of the city hall of New York there are something like fifty flying machines, some of them constructed on scientific lines by scientific men, and others have taken shape through wild fancy and untried theory. Go to the Morris park race track and you may understand how eagerly men are following this lure of the air. The Aeronautic Society of New York has leased the place for its aviation grounds and in the abandoned paddocks and sheds are housed a dozen finished and partly finished heavier-than-air machines. In overalls and jumpers, night and day, millionaires and mechanics are working side by side as if the very price of existence were the completion of their devices. In this group are three physicians, a lawyer, one capitalist, three or four successful engineers, one automobile dealer and several inventors and scientists, all of whom have practically abandoned every other interest and activity in life, aside from the pursuit of flying. Two of these machines have already been wrecked in initial trials, others may meet the same fate, but that will not dishearten the builders. They will keep on mending and trying. They have learned at last that men cannot imitate the bird in flying. Man must fly in his own way and that way is not an easy one.

Our Supply of Doctors.

New York Sun.

One of the medical journals recently announced that the number of physicians was decreasing. It admitted that there was no immediate prospect of a notable dearth of doctors, but it suggested to put it plainly, that there was danger of young men being scared off the medical field "by the constantly increasing requirements for admission to the medical schools."

Now comes another lot of statistics which shows that the doctors in the United States will number 154,000 in 1910, versus 132,000 by the United States census of 1900, giving, with the increased population, an increased clientele a doctor from 572 to 594. In Europe, says the Post-Graduate, experience has shown that one physician can care for 1,000 of the general population, and it is estimated that even with more stringent requirements to diminish their ranks, it will be past 1949 before a proportion is reached which is there deemed normal. We are over 35 years in advance of the natural requirements, which means not only individual average suffering for the profession, but also a serious economic problem for the country.

Grass for Match Stems.

Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The fact that lumber for the making of matches is becoming scarce in this country lends interest to a report from British India that a grass is being successfully used for match sticks. At Sholapur, India, there is a factory which is making matches from a growth called Surya grass. The grass is cut generally into two-inch lengths, winnowed and screened to obtain uniform size, and then boiled in paraffin for five minutes and dried in a revolving drum. Twenty-four pounds of Burma paraffin is sufficient for seven thousand boxes of matches. Shaken through a horizontal sifter, they are deposited in horizontal layers, which are secured in a frame for the dipping of the ends, and dipped in a solution of chlorate of potash, sulphate of arsenic, bichloride of potash, powdered gypsum and gum arabic. Six pounds of this mixture provide for the seven thousand boxes of eighty matches each. Materials are so cheap that matches sell for twenty-six cents a gross.

Wall Street Has Moods.

Jasper in Leslie's Weekly.

Wall street has its moods. It is curious to observe them. They indicate timidity at one time and audacity at another. One day an impression will spread among brokers generally that stocks are too high and that there must be a reaction. If, on this day, prices advance, every one changes his mind at once, forgets the prediction of the morning, and looks forward to a higher market the following day. Under such mercurial conditions, the man who takes the tips he gets from brokers' offices is liable to be a disappointed loser. Some of the most successful speculators are those who keep away from the brokers, and who buy and sell at a distance from the market, and not in immediate contact with the changeable influences of the moment. Thus a calmer and more deliberate judgment of operating factors can be arrived at.

Had Him There.

Boston Transcript.

"What are you talking about? A thing can't be a great help and a great drawback at the same time."

"I don't know. How about a mustard plaster?"

UNCLE SAM'S GUNNERS NOW LEAD THE WORLD

That the hitting power of American battleships is today, ship for ship, second to that of no other navy afloat, is declared by Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans reviewing, in Hampton's Magazine for July, the wonderful advance we have made in gun-making and gunnery since the Spanish war.

"At Santiago we thought our shooting fairly good," writes "Fighting Bob," "but learned later by the testimony of an expert before the senate naval committee that it was disgracefully bad. Whether it was good, bad, or disgraceful, the fact remains that we destroyed the Spanish squadron in record time, and the impression among those engaged in the battle was that this complete destruction was the result of our good shooting.

"It is eminently unfair to compare our firing then with what we could do today. That it was as good as, or better, than any other service could have done at the time seems established by the very favorable reports of many foreign critics.

Became Interested.

After the close of the Spanish war many officers of the navy became thoroughly interested in the subject of the hitting power of our guns, and some of these—those who came under my personal observation—merit personal mention," adds Admiral Evans.

"The use of smokeless powder for the navy became general immediately after the Spanish-American war; during that conflict we had used it for the smaller guns only, and brown prismatic powder for the larger guns. The introduction of the new powder necessitate resighting all the guns, and this was done by the ordnance department as rapidly as possible. New sights were supplied to all of our heavier guns, but in practice these sights proved to be, in every case, either defective in principle or too weak in structure to stand the heavy shock of discharge.

"In March, 1902, I was ordered to China to command the cruiser division of that station. Rear Admiral Frederick Rodgers, the commander-in-chief, was kind enough to assign the battleship Kentucky as flagship for me. This gave me the opportunity I had been looking forward to, to see if I could do something toward making target practice the valuable thing it should be.

"We had no target ammuntion in those days and therefore had to use regular service charges and projectiles. As many of our shells had failed to explode when fired during the Spanish-American war, I selected, for the target, the face of a rocky bluff on a small island off the entrance to the harbor, so that we could observe the action of fuses and shells as well as determine the accuracy of the firing. We used full charges of smokeless powder for the first time, so far as I know, for regular target practice.

"On July 9th the New Orleans was inspected and a part of her inspection consisted in firing her guns one after another as rapidly as it could safely be done. A regulation size target was carefully whitewashed on the face of the rock and the ship steamed up and down in front of it at a speed of ten knots just as is done today, and fired until each gun pointer had exhausted his allowance. The accuracy and rapidity of the firing was promising and gave evidence of careful training.

Hit the Bull's Eye.

"I remember well how the first shot from a six-inch gun knocked the bull's-eye out of the target, and that one of the guns made fifteen consecutive hits. The guns and their mounts functioned well, but the four and seven-tenths guns showed a tendency to jam the breech blocks, which made the firing slow. The recoil of these weapons was very violent and often injured the men firing them. One man had his collar bone broken in this way.

"The Kentucky went on the range July 19th for her firing and the results were in some respects startling. The gun with the McLean sight made seven hits in one minute, and they were all bunched in a small space. The field of the telescope was small and the cross wires coarse, which made the firing slow, but it was evident that the gun could keep on hitting for any length of time. In view of the good results obtained, I sent to Paris and ordered telescopes of high power and finer cross wires for all guns. The chief of ordnance paid the bill, and from that day to this our guns have been furnished with this kind of sight whenever it could be used, and great improvement has been made in the manner of its construction. The orders of the navy department changed our procedure in minor details only, such as making us fire at a canvas target rather than at one painted on a rock. The principles we established and the methods we practiced were approved and continue in the service to this day.

"Early in 1904 I returned from the East, and a few months later was ordered to command the North Atlantic squadron, afterwards the Atlantic fleet. Upon assuming command I found the turret gun sights of all the battleships in the same unsatisfactory condition as had existed in the East. I was again fortunate in having on my staff an officer of exceptional ability, Lieutenant Commander Mark Bristol, who succeeded in fitting sights to all the guns. It was due to his untiring devotion to duty rather than to the efforts of any other one man that the battleship trophy came to the North Atlantic squadron. And to him, and his successor as fleet gunnery officer, Lieutenant Commander Ridley McLean, must be given the greatest credit for our wonderful advance in great gun shooting. Both of these admirable officers would have been advanced in rank for their exceptional work in any service but our own, and even there, had we a system of selection,

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some Farmstead reader please give me a recipe for making apple wine? I would also like to know how to make wine from rhubarb or wine plant.—E., Snowville, Va.

Is there any way in which I can get rid of the grass chiggers which afflict my chickens? They are a bother every year. A reply from some reader of the Farmstead columns would be greatly appreciated.—E., Harris, Mo.

I would like to learn what will stop my colts, which are in pasture, from rubbing their tails.—I., Metamora, O.

I have a cow that starts to drip her milk five hours after milking. I milk her three times a day and she gives two gallons at each milking. She has a large udder and is easy to milk. She has been fresh ten weeks. Will somebody please tell me what to do?—H., Hahns, Ore.

Will some reader tell me what I must do to get a young coach horse registered and how many crosses are required? Where is the association for registering German coach horses in the United States?—B., Hedrick, Ia.

GRAIN RATION FOR SWINE

It is much the best economy to furnish swine a grain ration when they are on pasture, as it results in better gains and a better product. One man estimates that it takes from one-half to one-third less corn on alfalfa pasture than on a straight grain ration to make a hog ready for market. Many let the hogs run on alfalfa until about five to six months old, by which time they reach a weight of 75 to 125 pounds, feeding just a little grain; then they feed heavily for about two months and sell the hogs at eight months old weighing 200 to 225 pounds. One farmer who raises about a thousand hogs a year and who in one year sold $11,200 worth, makes a practice of growing his hogs on alfalfa pasture until about eight months old, feeding one ear of corn per head daily. He then feeds heavily on corn for a month or two and sells at an average weight of 200 to 225 pounds. Another man feeds all the corn and slop the pigs will clean up, all the while grazing them on alfalfa pasture, and sells at six to eight months old at weights of 250 to 300 pounds. Another, who raises about a thousand head a year, feeds all the corn the pigs will eat, beginning shortly after weaning and continuing until the hogs are sold at ten to eleven months old, averaging 275 pounds.

Another farmer, from weaning time (two months old) until eight months old, feeds the pigs nothing but dry corn on alfalfa pasture, averaging about one-half gallon of corn (3½ pounds) a day per head. At the end of eight months he sells at an average weight of 250 pounds.—From Coburn's Swine in America.

SPACE FOR CHICKENS

How often we hear of some one who has a large number of chickens complaining of getting only a few eggs each day. Again we learn of others having only a few hens who get nearly as many eggs each day as they have fowls. This is the rule rather than the exception.

The secret of the trouble is overcrowding in houses and yards. Too many animals living together in a limited space will not thrive. The house grounds and atmosphere become filled with their excretions and exhalations. When one becomes ill a large part or all of them become ill, and conditions are such that low production or fatal results soon follow.

The beginner, and many old timers, make the grave mistake of giving their poultry too little room. Simply because a large number of chickens will crowd into a house or coop, they allow them to roost in a crowded condition. They economize in space and lose in development of young stock and in egg production of old stock. They are among the number that declare that there is no profit in poultry.

While roosting during the resting period at night, poultry needs an abundance of fresh air to breathe. The average poultry-house is poorly supplied with windows and other means of proper ventilation. The birds on the roost breathe the same air—often foul air at start, over and over again during the night. As a consequence they come off the roost in the morning and begin the day stupid and with low vitality. Where many birds must be confined in a small house the house should be entirely open at the front to insure a constant change of air through the night. Also, under this condition, the accumulation of filth and the arising of noxious odors.

It is not wise to build poultry houses too large and keep too many fowls in a single house. Where a large flock is kept it is best to build separate, smaller houses and divide the flocks into correspondingly smaller groups. The dividing and separating will lessen the chances of disease and other troubles and give the birds a wider range, as each division will naturally forage near its own roosting quarters. The widening of the range will increase the natural food supply, and less grain and prepared food need be given. Especially during the open season, and the profit on feed supplied will be higher.

The overcrowding of young chicks is an evil which many do not consider. Too many chicks in one yard, coop or brooder is disastrous. Older chicks will trample on and crowd out younger ones, and the ones last hatched stand smaller show for feed, growth, or even life. It is best to separate broods widely all over the orchard.

PRUNING CURRANTS AND GOOSEBERRIES

Both the currant and gooseberry will bear fruit abundantly without any pruning. The effect of judicious pruning is to increase the size of the fruit, to render the fruit more easily gathered, and to promote the vigor of the branches.

If a currant or gooseberry bush has fifty or more fruit bearing branches, each bearing canes will be loaded with small fruit in small clusters, the bushes will be inclined to overbear and the fruit will be so small as to be hardly worth gathering. The result will be that the bush will have an old and diseased appearance, whereas, if each season a few of the bearing canes are removed and others cut back, the bush will be kept in full vigor and will bear larger and more remarkable specimens.

Not only should a portion of the bearing canes or branches be cut out each season, but also a portion of the new wood of the last season's growth should be removed, if there are many of those new shoots. The new shoots of last season's growth will not produce any fruit the coming summer, but will bear fruit next year, when the wood is two years old. This new wood is to become the fruit bearing wood of the coming year, and is intended to replace the old bearing wood. Therefore, if three or four new canes are left on the bushes each year, as many or more of the old canes should be removed each year, otherwise you will have a regular brush pile of bearing canes.

Sometimes the gooseberry and currant are trained to a single branch like a tree. By this method large fruit is secured, but not in such abundance as would occur if there were four or five bearing branches instead of one. When grown in the tree form it is necessary every four or five years to allow a new cane to grow up and take the place of the old fruit bearing branch, which will lose some of its vitality as the years go by.

In cutting off the canes which spring up close to the ground or below the surface, it is well to remove the earth so that the canes can be cut close to the main stalk in order to prevent numerous shoots starting out from the base of the cane cut off, replacing the earth. It is often said that the currant or gooseberry bush will bear for six or seven years, but my experience is that the currant bush may live, under good treatment, for fifty years, but when the bush gets very old, if not carefully trained, it will bear small fruit, therefore it is best to renew the plantations after about eight years of fruiting in most instances.

Burn all the branches removed by pruning without delay, as they are apt to contain eggs of insects or germs of diseases.

Do not fail to have on hand every spring a supply of powdered hellebore to shake over the leaves of the currant and gooseberry when they are moist with dew to prevent the attack of the currant worm. This worm, about half an inch long, attacks the leaves on their first appearance in spring, and if not destroyed quickly they will, in a few days, eat every leaf on the bushes.

SUGAR BEETS AND BEET SUGAR

Though sugar can be extracted from many plants, the world's supply of sugar comes at present from only two plant species, sugar cane and sugar beets, and it comes about equally from each. The former is grown only in tropical or sub-tropical climates, the latter only in temperate climates.

The great bulk of the beet sugar consumed is made in European countries, Germany, Russia, Austria-Hungary, and France being the leading producers. But in recent years the young and rapidly growing beet sugar industry of the United States has come into prominence. There are now 64 active beet sugar factories in this country located in 16 different states. Last year the farmers of these states harvested about 365,000 acres of beets and delivered to the factories 3,415,000 tons of beets. From these nearly 426,000 tons of refined sugar was made. The yield of beets per acre was 9⅓ tons, and the yield of sugar per acre of beets was 2,334 pounds.

The United States department of agriculture has just issued its annual report on "Progress of the Beet Industry in 1908." One marked feature of progress is seen in the improved quality of the beets grown. The entire beet crop for 1908 averaged 15% per cent of sugar in the beets. The factory processes have also been improved until the refined sugar produced is about four-fifths of that contained in the beets.

One of the instructive features of this report is an account of the use of by-products. The beet pulp from which the sugar has been extracted is a valuable stock food, and vast quantities of it are fed in the fresh state to cattle and sheep. If finds especial favor with dairymen. A dozen or more factories have installed plants for drying pulp. With this is mixed molasses, the product being put on the market as "dried-molasses-beet-pulp." The molasses is also extensively used in the manufacture of alcohol.

The prospects for further development of the industry are reported to be good. Plans are on foot for the building of several new factories.

VALUABLE INSECTICIDE

Many gardeners and fruitmen advise the use of paris green in connection with Bordeaux for trees, potatoes, etc. After using paris green and also arsenate of lead in conjunction with Bordeaux some have found that it was very difficult to get just the right amount of paris green, as a little too much will kill the foliage and only a slight amount less will fail to kill the bugs. With arsenate of lead one does not seem to damage the foliage, however much is used, and it sticks better to the leaves.

Both of these poisons are excellent insecticides, each possessing certain advantages. Paris green is cheaper, as far as poisoning power is concerned, and is also more rapid in action than the arsenate of lead, and hence is preferable where hordes of insects are inflicting great daily losses. Experts generally advise the use of paris green wherever immediate results are desired, and when Bordeaux mixture is used with this poison there is a good chance of its remaining on the foliage for a little while at least.

On the other hand, arsenate of lead though slower in action and more costly is very adhesive and is specially useful where it is desired to protect the foliage from leaf feeders during a considerable time, and particularly where there is no pressing need of immediate results. Furthermore, arsenate of lead can be used in almost unlimited quantities without injury to the foliage, something which is not true of paris green. Some advocates of arsenate of lead advise its use in very large quantities where immediate results must be obtained, and the wisdom of following this course must be determined largely by local conditions, since this cost is considerably greater.

Some growers of potatoes have experienced difficulty in killing potato beetles with arsenate of lead applied with certain horse sprayers. This trouble is due to the fact that certain machines make a small amount of water go a great way, and, as a consequence, unless the poison is in very concentrated form, there will not be sufficient quantity on the foliage. It is simply a question of adjusting to conditions whether one or the other be employed. Both have their advocates and both are exceedingly useful when properly applied.

SIT

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UNCLE SAM'S SWEET TOOTH

Continued from First Page.

lasses candy, the butter scotch; then how, as the years passed, modern bonbons and chocolates made their appearance. When you were a child, probably in the early eighties, there was spent for candy no more than $80,000,000; today the sum is more than $130,000,000, which would pay for the construction and equipment of thirteen battleships. The 40,000 persons employed in the manufacture earn in wages about $15,000,000 a year.

We all crave candy at times. Grown-ups, as well as children, have a sweet tooth. The health of the nation depends largely upon the quality of the things it eats. Any adulteration is of great harm.

A great proportion of the sugar consumed in this country is made into confectionery. For candy alone the American people paid last year $130,000,000. The value of the output, according to authorities, amounted to $100,000,000, the cost to the people who purchased sweetmeats exceeding this sum by $30,000,000.

Growing Candy Industry.

With the increase in candy consumption more money, naturally, is being invested in the industry each year. According to figures furnished by the bureau of statistics the capital invested in 1880 was $8,486,874. By 1890 this had increased to $23,326,799; in 1900, to $26,319,195, and in 1905, to $43,125,408.

In 1880 the materials used cost $17,125,775. By 1905 the cost had risen to $48,810,342.

There are now engaged in making candy, it is estimated, forty thousand persons. In the factories throughout the country, numbering more than four hundred, they are employed from one end of the year to the other.

Making of candy has become a science. Confections are made according to rules of chemistry. When the boiling masses of syrup have reached certain degrees of Fahrenheit chemical changes are produced by the addition of cream of tartar, acetic acid or lemon juice. In the making of candy gum arabic is of importance next to sugar. This is imported from Egypt.

Nearly every person with a sweet tooth is fond of chocolate. Both cocoa and chocolate are linked with the making of candy. With the increased consumption of sugar there has been a corresponding increase in the consumption of this product of the cacao tree. Within thirty years the consumption has risen from 2,000,000 to 30,000,000 pounds.

Chocolate comes from Venezuela and Ecuador, in South America; Cuba, Hayti, St. Louis, Jamaica, Trinidad, the Philippines and parts of Africa.

American Output.

The American sugar output comes from about twenty sugar refineries in various parts of the country—great, black buildings in which are produced each day an average of 13,000 barrels. Most of the sugar refineries are located along the Atlantic coast, and the great majority are controlled by the so-called sugar trust.

Picture yourself in one of these great places of industry, where more than one thousand persons labor—like bees making sweets for your family. Here are twelve to fourteen floors, each fitted with intricate machinery.

Down below you will find in barrels the raw sugar, just extricated from the cane by a process called maceration. It is in a soft, brown mass. This is carried up from floor to floor, going through four processes—mixing, boiling, filtering, drying—and is rolled down again, a mass of delicious snow.

On the lower floors the raw sugar is emptied into great tanks filled with boiling water. These are called "mixers." From these tanks the mass is forced through pipes up 150 or more feet into vats on a top floor. There a boiling process takes place, which lasts twenty minutes. Thence the mass is run into troughs, down a story, into long bags, which look like pipes, through which the liquid is filtered. Freed from mechanical impurities, the sugar is now filtered through animal charcoal, which is made of burned bones, and the liquid drips through, a pure white, transparent fluid.

In each of these airtight filtering cisterns are 60,000 pounds of charcoal. In immense caldrons the mass is now boiled and beaten terrifically for three and one-half hours. These caldrons hold eighty-five tons each. A twin condenser carries off the vapors as the mass boils at a temperature of 112 degrees. Into long trenches the mass is poured; some of the sugar is crystallized, some still liquid. Then it is set into a broad concave receptacle, which revolves with tremendous rapidity. In three minutes about eighteen thousand pounds have been dried and crystallized.

In the Last Stages.

When the machine stops about the sides are great piles of sugar, which is loosened with paddles, gathered up in bucket elevators on chains and carried again to an upper floor. In its last descent the sugar is rolled, crushed and sifted.

If this refined sugar is to be made into granulated it must go through another process, and by passing through cylinders or hollow drums and being subjected to fans and hot air becomes granulated. The process of making loaf sugar requires two weeks.

In the biggest refinery in the country there are made each year about four million barrels of sugar. In seven big buildings there are employed 3,000 men, who earn more than $150,000 a month.

Year by year the manufacture of beet sugar has increased. In 1899 the amount of capital invested was $20,958,519. There are now in operation more than thirty factories, each with a capacity of about twenty-three thousand tons of beets a day.

Most persons probably do not know the difference between cane and beet sgar. There is this: That whereas cane sugar is sweet at the beginning, beet sugar is edible only after the refining process. The reason that the use of beet sugar is increasing is that beets can be grown under climatic conditions which make the cultivation of cane impossible.

While the world's production of sugar has practically doubled within the last twenty years, incresing from seventeen billion pounds in 1887 to thirty-two billion in 1907, the share of the United States in the world's consumption has risen from eighteen per cent to twenty-two per cent.

Scientists agree that sugar is wholesome. They pronounce it one of the nutritious foods. Mosso and Harley proved that an individual could do sixty to seventy per cent more work after subsisting on sugar a day than after a day's fast. "Sugar," declares Dr. Schumberg, "taken in small doses, is well adapted to help men perform extraordinary muscular labor."

Identification by Veins.

London Evening Standard.

A new method of identification of prisoners has been devised by means of photographs taken of the veins on the back of the hand. Professor Tomassia, an Italian professor, the inventor, based his invention on the observation that no two persons have the veins on the back of the hand so much alike as to allow room for confusion—less, indeed, than with finger prints.

The prisoner's hand is held downward for several minutes, or the pulse at the wrist is rested, and the veins are then photographed. This photograph, Professor Tomassia says, will always be available for explicit proof, whereas criminals now understand that with an ordinary razor they can operate on their own hands without much pain or inconvenience, and may change the pattern of the finger print beyond chance of identification.

To burn the finger tips is more painful, but perhaps even more effective. On the other hand, as Professor Tomassia points out, only a serious and dangerous operation can modify the veinal system.

Decrease in British Baptists.

London Standard.

According to The Baptist Handbook, there were last year in the United Kingdom connected with the Baptist denomination, 3,046 churches, 4,124 chapels, 1,450,352 chapel seats, 424,008 members, 58,687 Sunday school teachers, 578,344 Sunday scholars, 1,615 local preachers, and 2,078 pastors in charge. As compared with similar statistics in 1907, there was a decrease in church membership of 5,869, in Sunday school teachers of 115, in scholars of 8,816, in local preachers of 70, and in pastors of 56. Churches have increased in number by 29, and chapels by 45, while additional seating accommodation has been provided for 23,451 persons.

Consumption Book

FREE
This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.
Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 3241 Water Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will gladly send you the book by return mail free and also a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful remedy before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

MOTHER CAREY'S CHICKEN

Please explain the meaning of the term "Mother Carey's Chicken."—L. M. H., Herald, Va.

Mother Carey's chicken is one of several small oceanic petrels. The storm-petrel is often seen about ships in wild weather, and looked upon with 'superstitious dread by sailors. Its manner of paddling along the surface of the waves suggested the name petrel, namely, little Peter (the apostle), afterward transferred to the whole group; and the "Mother Carey" is supposed to be a queer anglicization of the Italian sailor's prayerful exclamation: "Maria Cara!" (Dear Mother Mary), when he saw the birds hovering about the ship portending a gale and possible disaster. These little petrels are about six inches long, sooty black, with white rumps and a little white on the wings. They breed numerously on all the northern coasts, as about Newfoundland, Labrador, North Greenland and the British Isles, wherever suitable places can be found, occupying holes in the face of earthy banks, like bank-swallows, and rarely approaching or leaving their nests, each with a single white egg, except at night.

HONEY-DEW

Please tell what you can about honey-dew.—C. M. C., Boone, N. C.

Honey-dew is a sweet secretion of certain plants and insects. A saccharine liquid falls in drops, or forms a sticky film over the leaves of some trees in the hot season, also certain minute insects, chiefly plant lice, leaf hoppers and related bugs, yield a sweetish secretion, sometimes so copiously as to bedew a whole tree, and even fall in drops, giving the phenomena called weeping trees. The usual causes in this case is the presence of a tree-hopper. Large numbers of insects are attracted by the honey-dew in both cases. They feed upon it or upon the lesser insects which gather to the feast; these, in turn, attract larger animals, as birds, lizards, etc. Moreover dust sticks to it, closing the pores of the leaves to the injury of the tree, and, still worse, the honey-dew forms a highly favorable culture-ground for the spores of smuts and other pernicious fungi.

NORTH DAKOTA

I would like to know all about the land and climate of North Dakota.—R. K., Leesburg, O.

In North Dakota the weather is severe in winter, but there is a very dry atmosphere, making it less trying than the climate in damper regions. The summer heat rises to about 95 degrees. Spring usually begins in March. The rainfall is almost twice as great in the eastern part of the state as in the western part, being about twenty inches in the east. Three-fourths of the rainfall occurs in the growing season, April and August. For 100 miles west of the Red river sufficient rain makes farming profitable, but beyond that the country is better suited for ranching. Irrigation is contemplated in the arid parts, and will greatly increase their agricultural development. The soil is by far the richest in the Red river valley, a wonderful bottomland, where the black, rich top soil of decayed vegetation overlies alluvium and glacial drift to the depth of sometimes 300 feet, down to a clay which when near the surface is itself rich farming land. The soil grows thinner to the westward on the plateau and to the southwest.

ROOSEVELT'S BOOKS

Are you able to name the literary writings of former President Roosevelt?—J. H. B., Greenwich, O.

Ex-President Roosevelt has written the Winning of the West, History of the Naval War of 1812, Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Life of Thomas Hart Benton, Life of Gouverneur Morris, Ranch Life and Hunting Trail, History of New York, The Wilderness Hunter, American Ideals and Other Essays, The Rough Riders, Life of Oliver Cromwell, The Strenuous Life, and Work, Life is the part author of Hero Tales from American History, The Deer Family and Outdoor Pastimes of an American Hunter.

HAINAN

Will you please publish something about Hainan?—W. C. K., Bergen, N. Y.

Hainan is an island lying off the coast of Kwangtung, China. It has a total length of 150 miles from north to south, and a width of 100 miles from east to west. It is separated from the peninsula of Liuchau by the Strait of Hainan, which is twenty miles wide. The climate is more moderate than that of the mainland on account of its insular position. It is estimated that there are a million and a half of people who live on this island. They consist of Chinese immigrants, partially civilized aborigines and the rude savages. Many dialects are spoken, prominent among them being the Hainanese, Mandarin, Hakka and the Cantonese. The people are disposed to be friendly to foreigners. The island is a political part of Kwangtung province, and the obstacles to missionary work arise from the officials more than from the common people. The aborigines differ from the Chinese in having higher cheek-bones; they are of copper color and their eyes are not oblique. The capital in Klungchau, on the Limu river, four miles from its mouth. It is a well built city of 100,000 inhabitants. Hoi-hau, at the mouth of the river, is the port. All of the thirteen district towns lie on the coast, and the interior of the island is given up mainly to the aborigines. In 1630 the Roman Catholics commenced a mission at Klung-chau. All that remains of their work is the cemetery of the missionaries and a few hundred descendants of the early converts. Protestant mission work began in 1881 with the medical and missionary labors of Mr. Jeremiassen, an independent self-supporting missionary. Other missionaries were there in later years. During the last decade the gospel has been preached in nearly every part of the island, several chapels have been built, hospitals have been opened and schools have been established.

HEROD THE GREAT

Be kind enough to tell us what you know about the life of Herod the Great. Was there more than one Herod?—C. P., Coalton, W. Va.

Herod the great, king of the Jews, was born about 62 B. C., and died about 4 B. C. He was the second son of Antipater the Idumean, who, being made procurator of Judea by Julius Caesar, appointed him to the government of Galilee. He at first embraced the party of Brutus and Cassius, but after their death reconciled himself to Antony, by whose interest he was first named tetrarch, and afterward king of Judea. After the battle of Actium Augustus confirmed him in his kingdom. Herod was a good politician and commander. The temple of Jerusalem was rebuilt with great magnificence by him. He also erected a stately theatre and amphitheatre in that city, in which he celebrated games in honor of Augustus, to the great displeasure of the more zealous of the Jews. Herod rebuilt Samaria, which he called Sebaste, and adorned it with very sumptuous edifices. Many strong fortresses were constructed by his authority throughout Judea, the principal one being called Caesarea, after the emperor. He used the most costly materials in the construction of his palace near the temple, and his residence at Herodium at some distance from the capital, drew many people to it by the beauty of its situation. Such, indeed, was his magnificence, that Augustus said his soul was too great for his kingdom. Herod was the first who shook the foundation of the Jewish government, by dissolving the national council and appointing the high priests, and removing them at pleasure, without regard to the laws of succession. His policy, ability and influence with Augustus, however, gave a temporary splendor to the Jewish nation. There were two other Herods besides this one.

LATIN COUNTRIES

What are the Latin nations and what gave them the name?—G. P. S., Bellevue, Mich.

The Latin countries of Europe are Spain, France and Italy. The countries of South and Central America, certain islands of the West Indies, and Mexico are the Latin countries on this continent. They are called so because the inhabitants came from a Latin stock and their languages are very similar to the Latin language.

JOHN L. ROUTT

Will you please give a short sketch of the life of J. L. Routt?—J. D. S., Lanesboro, Pa.

John Long Routt was born April 25, 1826. He was the son of a farmer of moderate means who died when young Routt was an infant. He was educated in the public schools of Bloomington, Ill., and when old enough he was apprenticed to a building machinist to learn the trade, which he continued in at business until 1851, when he began dealing in public lands and town property, in which he met with varied success. Nine years later he was elected sheriff of McLean county, resigning in 1862, to accept a captaincy in the 94th Illinois infantry, which regiment he largely instrumental in raising. His first battle was that of Prairie Grove. He distinguished himself in special service rendered to General Grant, causing that general to speak well of him in later years. After he returned to Bloomington he held the office until 1873, when President Grant made him governor of the territory of Colorado. He accomplished the work of this position well. In 1882 he was elected mayor of Denver, and in 1890 was nominated and elected governor by a large majority, in spite of his earnest wishes not to be a candidate. He was a member of the capitol board of managers appointed to build a state capitol, and, largely through his influence and skill as an architect, it resulted in the erecting of one of the finest capitol buildings in the United States. Routt was married to Hester Davison in 1845, who died in 1872. Three years later he married Eliza Franklin.

INGERSOLL ON NAPOLEON

A friend of The Blade has sent the Question Bureau the late Robert G. Ingersoll's impressions at the tomb of Napoleon, which were asked for in these columns.

"A little while ago," said Colonel Ingersoll, "I stood by the grave of the old Napoleon—magnificent tomb of gilt and gold, fit almost for a deity dead—and gazed upon the sarcophagus of rare and nameless marble, where rest at last the ashes of that restless man. I leaned over the balustrade and thought about the career of the greatest soldier of the modern world.

"I saw him walking upon the banks of the Seine contemplating suicide. I saw him at Toulon. I saw him putting down the mob in the streets of Paris. I saw him at the head of the army crossing the bridge at Lodi with the tricolor in his hand. I saw him in Egypt. I saw in the shadows of the pyramids. I saw him conquer the Alps and mingle the eagles of France with the eagles of the crags. I saw him at Marengo, at Ulm and at Austerlitz. I saw him in Russia, when the infantry of the snow and the cavalry of the wild blast scattered his legions like winter's withered leaves. I saw him at Leipsic in defeat and disaster—driven by a million bayonets back upon Paris—clutched like a wild beast—banished to Elba. I saw him escape and retake an empire by the force of his genius. I saw him upon the frightful field of Waterloo, where chance and fate combined to wreck the fortunes of their former king. And I saw him at St. Helena, with his hands crossed behind him, gazing out upon the sad and solemn sea.

"I thought of the widows and orphans he had made, of the tears that had been shed for his glory, and of the only woman who ever loved him, pushed from his heart by the cold hand of ambition. And I said I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the amorous kisses of the autumn sun; I would rather have been that poor peasant, with my wife by my side knitting as the day died out of the sky, with my children upon my knees and their arms about me; I would rather have been this man and gone down to the unmeasured silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial personification of force and murder known as Napoleon the Great."

ARTIFICIAL ICE

Who first invented the process of making artificial ice?—G. E. K., Hiser, W. Va.

The process of manufacturing artificial ice has advanced by degrees from the simplest to the present and most modern process. The production of cold by artificial means attracted attention at an earlier date than is generally supposed. The existence of porous clay vesels for cooling water in Egypt, Arabia, China and other eastern countries would indicate that this method antedated the use for like purposes of even ice itself. Where ice could not be found, the earliest process was the plunging of wine-bottles in water to lower the temperature of the wine. This was succeeded by the plan of wrapping them in wet cloths, thus applying the principle of evaporation, the principle of the existance combined with the use and solution of saline substances. When snow could be procured it was substituted for water, and eventually the application of salt was found to hasten evaporation. The use of either was also known as producing cold by evaporation shortly after its discovery; and the cheapness of nitre and water also as a cooling solution for wine. Professor Leslie, of England, produced a considerable degree of refrigeration on the principle of including in the exhausted receiver of an air-pump sulphuric acid, substance rapidly absorbing vapor. Later experiments were made by French and German inventors. The ether machine followed, being patented in Connecticut in 1850; but a serious danger arises from the use of ether, owing to its liability to explosion in case of leakage. Other machines have been made using liquefied ammonia, and others sulphuric acid and various frigorific mixtures. More progress in these has been made by manufacturers in this country than elsewhere, particularly in the commercial use of cold air for refrigeration, in breweries and places where cold air only is required, but with more varying success in production of ice itself for consumption, except at points remote from the sources of natural ice supply.

PANAMA CANAL

When was the Panama canal purchased and what were the considerations? Who conducted the negotiations and how much has it cost up to the present time? How deep and how wide is it?—M. B., Hamlin, W. Va.

The Panama canal was purchased in the year 1903, but work was not commenced on it until 1906. Representatives from Panama and the United States conducted the negotiations. Panama ceded the land necessary for the canal to the United States by a treaty which said: The zone of land and land under water of the width of ten miles, extending to the distance of five miles on each side of the center of the route, to begin in the Caribbean sea, three marine miles from the low water mark, and extending to and across the Isthmus of Panama into the Pacific ocean to a distance of three marine miles from mean low water mark, with the proviso that the cities of Panama and Colon, and the harbors adjacent to said cities, which are included within the boundaries of the zone described, shall not be included within the grant.

Up to June 30, 1907, the canal expenditure amounted to $100,489,816.11. From shore to shore the canal will be 40½ miles long, and from deep water to deep water 50 miles. The depth of the canal will vary from 45 to 50 feet and the width will extend from 200 to 1,000 feet.

U. S. SUPREME COURT

Please name the chief justice of the United States supreme court and his associate justices.—F. J. W., Wallace, W. Va.

The chief justice is Melville W. Fuller, of Illinois, appointed in 1888. The associate justices are John M. Harlan, of Kentucky, appointed in 1877; David J. Brewer, of Kansas, appointed in 1889; Edward D. White, of Louisiana, appointed in 1894; Rufus W. Peckham, of New York, appointed in 1895; Joseph McKenna, of California, appointed in 1898; Oliver W. Holmes, of Massachusetts, appointed in 1902; William R. Day, of Ohio, appointed in 1903, and William H. Moody, of Massachusetts, appointed in 1906.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. R., Knoxville, Tenn.: As far as the bureau knows no state prohibits women from practicing law.

J. W. H., Columbus, O.: Write to the stations you mention for any literature you desire.

Grouches of the Great.

New York Herald.

Under the heading "Aversions of the Great" an English weekly lists the following:

Napoleon disliked the taste of veal.

Hannibal would never wear any covering on his head.

Queen Elizabeth objected to the color of yellow.

Gladstone would not touch coffee with sugar in it.

This is all right so far as it goes, and interesting, but there is just one objection to it—it is not up-to-date enough. It tells of people who were personages of another age. To remedy this lack the following list of grouches of the great and the near-great is herewith appended:

Ratter-Dan Finn does not care for General Bingham.

Anthony Comstock has an antipathy to undraped statuary.

George Bernard Shaw has an aversion to stage censors.

Maud Adell, Gertrude Hoffman and certain other ladies of the stage have an antipathy for clothes.

John D. Archbold starts in his sleep when he dreams of W. R. Hearst.

King Edward of England is annoyed by the presence of a tack in his shoe.

The Kaiser has been heard to express an antipathy for over-ripe eggs.

Alphonso of Spain is rendered uncomfortable by the voice of the royal infant echoing through the palace at 2 a. m.

The Czar of Russia entertains a peculiar aversion to a throbbing tooth, an eccentricity which it is said he has inherited.

President Roosevelt has exhibited open disgust on occasions when certain persons have failed to agree with him.

Armour, of Chicago, will not read the works of Upton Sinclair.

William J. Bryan dislikes landslides that fall on top of him.

Emma Goldman says she cannot bear policemen.

Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison dislike Justice Wright, of Washington.

Pat McCarren says he never has cared for feather dusters.

Boni de Castellane has an aversion for letting the Gould millions get away from him.

Helle de Sagan says "Faugh!" when the name Castellane is pronounced in his presence.

Oscar Hammerstein dislikes Philadelphia capitalists and the publication of love letters.

Harry Thaw does not care for Matteawan.

Abe Ruef dislikes the personality of Francis J. Heney.

Charles F. Murphy has an antipathy for pictures of portly gentlemen with double chins and risks in stripes.

Dr. Osler shudders at the smell of chloroform.

E. H. Harriman never enters presidential controversies.

John D. Rockefeller does not care for Ida Tarbell.

Vienna's Public Air Baths.

The Lancet.

On the recommendation of several medical men in Vienna, the municipality last year opened an institution called here by the popular name of "Gauschaufel." It is simply an open-air sanitarium for healthy persons. The old idea that sunlight, air and water are the main restoratives at our disposal was long ago taken up by a nonmedical philanthropist, who opened an establishment of the most primitive kind on the banks of the Danube on the outskirts of Vienna. The results obtained by him have prompted the municipality to enlarge the establishment and conduct it on modern principles.

An immense area covered with fine sand is deposited from the Danube, which used to flow there in ancient times, a long river bank with shallow, rapidly flowing cold water, and the absence of any shade-giving trees, are the principal health-giving factors relied on. Special care has been taken to enable schools to make use of the facilities offered there; 4,000 persons can undress at the same time, and free tickets have been granted to schools and workshops, so that on some days last summer 10,000 persons were seen there, going about in the open air nearly naked.

Love Letters by Pigeon.

Winsted (Conn.) Dispatch to New York World.

David Cohen, who came here recently from New York to manage a clothing store, will send love epistles to his fiancee in the metropolis by carrier pigeon instead of by mail. He has received a dozen pigeons from New York for that purpose, one of which took a prize last winter at the poultry and pigeon show in Madison Square Garden.

Young Mr. Cohen refused to divulge his sweetheart's name or street address. By rail to New York it is 118 miles, and it takes four hours for the fastest train to get a letter there. By air line the distance is considerably shorter, and Mr. Cohen has figured that he can beat Uncle Sam's delivery system by more than an hour.

Will Breed Herring Gulls.

New York American.

An experiment in breeding herring gulls in captivity will soon be made by the New York Zoological society. J. B. Burnham, chief game protector, has granted permission to C. William Beebe, curator of ornithology in the Bronx Zoo, to remove fifteen young birds from Four Brothers islands in Lake Champlain, to the park. Edward Hatch, Jr., the owner of the islands, keeps a warden to protect the gulls and their young during the breeding season, and is practically the owner of the birds. The laws for the protection of bird life, however, are so strictly enforced that formal permission was required before these specimens could be removed to New York.

Publicity as to the Navy.

Army and Navy Register.

It has been found necessary to reject certain armor plate intended for the North Dakota and Delaware, owing to the development of blisters. The navy department in this connection has decided that it is fair to the contractors to give out this information without making it appear that the government and the armor plate makers are hopelessly involved in an armor plate "scandal." The navy department would fare much better if it manifested this commendable spirit of candor in all particulars.

Might Be a Great Improvement.

Denver Republican.

Probably the next step in commission government will be a contract form under which municipalities may let the job to the "lowest and best bidder."

12 QUART CASE WHISKEY For $5 Only
We ship full 32 ounce quarts—not 16 ounce pint bottles.

Full Quarts
Our Offer: Send us $5.00 and we will ship you a case of Druggists' Extra Special Distillation Whiskey in 12 full 32 ounce quart bottles, (not 16 ounce pint bottles) to your nearest express station, without marks to betray contents. It is fine straight whiskey (no spirits, no compound, no blend, no imitation whiskey—nothing but straight whiskey.)
Only 500 Cases to be sold at this Price
Full 32-Ounce Quarts—not 16-ounce pint bottles
(5 Premium Coupons, worth 50c, sent in each case)
Druggists' Extra Special Distillation Whiskey is put up for the Drug Trade in the Prohibition States, where a large demand for a pure, high grade whiskey exists. We are informed that the retail druggists usually sell it over the counter at $1.50 per bottle. This whiskey is pure, conscientiously distilled, guaranteed under National Pure Food and Drugs Act of June 30th, 1906, and is intended only for physicians' prescription purposes. We refer to Atlantic National and Barnett National Banks of our city and refund money to all dissatisfied customers just as cheerfully as it was received. (By objects to the word distillery can remit to The Ocean Co.)
This ad will not appear again, so mail an order today to
THE OCEAN DISTILLERY, Ageing Warehouse No. 32, Jacksonville, Fla.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

FORTUNE TELLER AND JAILER

International Sunday School Lesson for July 11 Is "Paul's Second Missionary Journey—the Philippian Jailer." Acts 16:16-40.

By William T. Ellis.

Newspaper readers the world over are keeping an eye upon Mr. Roosevelt in Africa, partly because of interest in him, and partly, it must be confessed, because of the innate human love of adventure. No matter how routine or commonplace our lives, we feel an instinctive sympathy with those who roam and who undergo strange experiences. Travel lectures and books have been a staple of literature, since ever the art of writing was discovered.

The twenty-five million members of the world's Sunday schools are finding the present course of lessons of unusual interest because these narratives of Paul's journeys are as lively as a newspaper and as full of human interest.

Now we find Paul landed in Europe. This is the most distant and perilous flight he had thus far made. Indeed, Dr. James Stalker declares that "this journey was not only the greatest he achieved, but perhaps the most momentous recorded in the annals of the human race. In its issues it far outrivaled the expedition of Alexander the Great, when he carried the arms and civilization of Greece into the heart of Asia, or that of Caesar when he landed on the shores of Britain, or even the voyage of Columbus when he discovered a new world." Dr. Stalker goes on to point out that had Paul gone in another direction instead or to Europe, "missionaries from India and Japan might have been coming to England at the present day to tell the story of the cross. But Providence conferred on Europe a blessed priority and the fate of our continent was decided when Paul crossed the Aegean Sea."

A Contrast in Womanhood.

The scene of the particular episode assigned for present study is Philippi, the chief city of Macedonia. Paul was on his way to Lydia, the devout woman who was his first convert in Europe, to the place of prayer. Religious associations are not necessarily a deliverance from temptations. The worst influences may accompany one to the best of places. A hysterical fortune-teller, demon-possessed, followed Paul and his friends crying out that they were the servants of the Most High. Dr. Lyman Abbott says that these young woman "was a mixture of fraud, clairvoyance, insanity, and the devil." She was in that long line of succession, which has continued to the present day, of persons who, by one influence or another, undertake to exercise the arts of magic. Curiously enough, these spirits of divination are even linked with religions. I recall picking up in a Port Said book store a little volume on magic, which in all seriousness purported to reveal the secrets of the black art, and on every page the names of the great teachers of religion were invoked as masters.

As Paul's first convert in Europe had been a woman, representing the lofty estate to which womanhood was called by the new Gospel of Jesus, so this soothsaying maiden may stand as a figure of the plight of womanhood under a heathen despotism. She was held in slavery by men who were making profit out of her misfortune. Her misery and degradation were a symbol of the disfiguration of her sex, even as Lydia's noble character of womanhood.

High Professions from Low Motives.

The crooked know the straight. None are so sensible of virtue as those who lack it. Well does Jesus say, "The devils believe and tremble." The testimony of this poor girl to the real mission of Paul and his friends is significant of the fact that evil is alert to perceive the power of good. Perhaps that is why "the wicked flee when no man pursueth." Paul was not one of those who would receive honor from the enemy; he would not build a church out of saloonkeepers' subscriptions, nor be flattered into silence by the compliments of the wicked rich. He wanted not the testimony of this demon-possessed girl. So he commanded the spirit to come out of the girl, and thus freed her from her evil vocation. His interest was always deep in the human side. He cared for persons.

On the contrary, the girl's masters seemed not to be interested in the girl for herself, but only in the money which her art brought to them. Apparently she was so profitable that a business had been formed to own and manage her. As soon as the flow of gain stopped there was an uproar. The sensitiveness of money as witnessed in Wall street, is no new attribute. There always have been persons in whom the money nerve has been quicker than the nerve of conscience.

In this Philippian episode we may see, without stretching the figure, an analogy of the tumultuous activity of certain special interests at Washington in the matter of the tariff. Vested interests are building for a high tariff or for a low tariff, not for the country's sake, but for their own private profit. They vie with each other in invoking the highest sentiments of patriotism to cloak their meanest motives, even as these Philippian capitalists displayed a remarkable access of zeal for the Roman dignities when Paul had smashed their industry. So also at Ephesus the silversmiths set the mob to crying, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians." So did Nero turn the wrath of the mob upon the Christians to divert attention from himself. It is well always to be skeptical of an alligator's motives. Paul perceived this in his own case, and was careful to receive no profit for his preaching. He maintained himself by tent-making, because he would not bring reproach upon the Gospel.

Beaten, Imprisoned—Singing.

What do you do when in trouble? Do you simply collapse? Do you whimper and whine and pour your grievance into the ears of all who listen? Do you bitterly rail against fate, your fellow-men, and God? Or do you smile and sing when troubles pile the thickest? That last is the apostolic way. Beaten with rods, stretched in excruciating stocks, dumped into the lowest dungeon of the Philippian prison, because of the mob's false accusation, Paul and Silas yet made melodious the midnight hours by their songs. They had within themselves springs of exhaustless joy. That is the spirit of faith which the world cannot touch. Although earth cannot move it, it may move heaven, for we may be sure that wherever men are suffering for truth's sake, wherever God's servants are shut into any prison, there He concentrated the special interests of all the forces of heaven. The prayers and songs of the disciples were answered by an earthquake.

An Earthquake Messenger.

Our word angel, when traced back, means simply a messenger. Anything that God sends is His angel. It does not have to be Gabriel; it may be a grief, it may be a joy. It may be, as with Paul and Silas at Philippi, the shaking of the earth itself.

The imagination loves to dwell upon that tragic scene. What pandemonium ensued as prisoners found themselves loosed from their torturing bonds; what cries of panic and of fear rent the midnight air; how some thought first of swift and furtive flight, while others, nobler, took first thought for the welfare of their fellows. The keeper, true to the Roman tradition that death is better than dishonor, started to commit suicide, until stayed by Paul's intervention.

The way the strong man comes to the fore in every situation is of absorbing interest. Paul was only a prisoner in the inner dungeon, but still he was the captain of that unprecedented situation. Once more he was the leader, stilling the panic, staying the jailer's hand bent on self-murder, and bringing to its highest issue this providential disturbance. His thought was of the jailer, and not of himself. The passion for service will find expression in every condition in life.

"What Must I Do?"

There is a popular theory nowadays that if we just let society alone it will evolute into a golden age. The scientific discoveries in evolution made by Darwin and Wallace are wrested into all sorts of applications. If evolution is to save humanity, why is it that some of society's worst degenerates spring from the most honored families in the nation? And why does ancient Italy furnish such an undue percentage of the modern criminals? Why is it, too, that the greatest men and the holiest are promptest to see, like Paul, that they have not vaulted into their present character, but that they have been made over, transformed, by some power ou'side of themselves?

That is what happened to the Philippian jailer. He did not gradually ascend, by slow processes, from the state of mind of a cruel, heartless, brutalized Roman official to a compassionate and tender friend of his recent victims. He won his transformation by the route of the ancient cry, "What must I do to be saved?"

Christianity alone has a simple answer for this biggest of all human questions. To the Philippian jailer's cry Paul answered, "Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved, thou and thy house." The churches have modified and diversified and elaborated the program of redemption, and have instituted long processes to be undergone. But God's way is a simple, short, direct and sufficient one. Believe in Christ as the door to entrance into life.

This sublime truth has often been obscured in the case of the Philippian jailer by bootless discussions concerning the method of baptism. Paul baptized the jailer and his family, and the theologians have displayed all kinds of ingenuity and ill-temper in their efforts to prove that new converts were simply sprinkled or that they were immersed. Happily that sort of thing is largely out of fashion, except in the case of a few religious papers that have not yet awakened to the fact that they are not living in the sixteenth century. We are not greatly interested in the form of baptism today. We know the jailer was baptized, and that he was made a new man and a joyous disciple of Jesus. That is enough.

The Whole Family.

Four times in four consecutive sentences the point of the whole family's identity with the jailer in salvation is emphasized. This runs counter to the mood of the western world. We have minimized the importance of the family. The Orient, old and new, knows better. It stands by the family and by the clan. We are astray in our intense individualism. The father is immersed in business, the mother in society; one daughter cares for settlement work, another for sport; one son goes in for literature, the other follows in his father's footsteps. Each has his own special interests, and there is practically no common meeting ground for the whole family.

This is a grievous twentieth century evil. The New Testament plan is for the man to be the head of his own house, and for him to lead the whole family in a unity of interest. When families stand solidly together as families, meeting daily around the altar, there shall be little of the need for juvenile courts. Nothing will keep children away from the streets, away from the gangs, and from the cheap theatres, and the dance-halls, like a family life unified about common cares and interests, and welded together by a common love.

A Brave Man's Dignity.

Everybody who submits to injustice is a foe to his race. Paul had been wrongfully imprisoned and the magistrates sent to free him. He, a Roman, refused to be freed in any such light fashion. "They have beaten us publicly uncondemned, men that are Romans, and have cast us into prison; and do they now cast us out privily? Nay verily; but let them come themselves and bring us out."

That was spoken like a brave man. The non-conformers have ever been the best friends of society. We cannot for an instant contemplate Paul sitting supinely under the civic corruption of one of our modern municipalities, or winking at the petty graft of the policeman on the beat, or the wholesale robbery of the political boss. He stood upon his rights as a citizen. He was a man before he was a Christian. Religion has ever been the pillar of law. The star chamber has had to disappear before the prayers of the Gospel. Christian citizens ought to be a terror of all evil doers.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 242,000

The state of Tennessee has started out to feel like a dry county.

Evelyn Thaw has lost her pet snake. No photographs go with this announcement.

An astronomer can advance almost any theory and the average man has nothing to say.

There is no reason why a July bride should not be just as lovely as one of the June variety.

The straight and narrow path would be more popular in hot weather if it were a shady lane.

Prof. Starr says all women are savages. But some are savage only when the jelly refuses to jell.

Some members of congress do a great deal toward saving the country by simply keeping quiet.

Among those who seem to want what they want when they want it may be mentioned the suffragettes.

Five fat years are coming, says J. Ogden Armour. Let 'em come, with nobody yelling for the anti-fat.

President Taft is old-fashioned enough to believe that the Republican party should keep its campaign promises.

According to late reports, Mr. Roosevelt was anxious to shoot an elephant. Probably just to know how it feels.

It is doubtless a good thing that the people have been led to expect very little from the United States senate.

Provision has been made for funds, and next year's federal census will be taken. Have your nose ready to count.

To those whom it may concern: Only a small per cent of this year's Vassar graduates are engaged to be married.

If dogs think, as a scientist says, why is it that some of them stick so everlastingly close to a worthless man?

According to a Cleveland minister, the Sunday school picnic is no good. He can prove it by the bugs and mosquitoes.

Among the benefactors to the human race may be mentioned the man who stops and kicks a banana peel off the sidewalk.

Catgut has been left on the free list. This means that the Arkansas Traveler will continue to be played at regular rates.

There are women in the country who could maintain a husband and get along nicely on an income of $36,000 a year.

The courts often seem more or less cruel. Mrs. Howard Gould will have to struggle along on $36,00 a year until further notice.

The scientist who says that a man can buy for one dollar enough food to keep him alive for a month doesn't patronize our grocer.

The idea of talking with Mars seems to have been given up, but talking over the back yard fence is still popular in some neighborhoods.

Zion City is having more trouble, and John Alexander Dowie is not keeping his promise to come back to earth again and run things to suit himself.

There are many men of many minds when it comes to giving an opinion of whisky, but nearly all are agreed as to what will happen to the person who drinks it.

Along comes another astronomer who says the earth is shrinking. This bit of information should be quite interesting to the fellows who imagine they own the earth.

The weather has again upset some of Mr. Walter Wellman's plans for reaching the North Pole. The weather has always been a great bother to Arctic explorers.

There is a possibility that Mr. Roosevelt will remain in Africa a year longer than he expected. He enjoys stirring up the animals just as much as he did when President.

No two papers seem to agree on the price of radium. One has it quoted at $9,000,000 a pound and another at $5,000 an ounce. The market is very bewildering to the poor consumer.

It is a difficult matter to distinguish the radiant July days from those of the sweet and luxuriant June variety. It is a case where the calendar will help one out, in case of doubt.

Senator La Follette's speech on the tariff covers two hundred and seventeen pages of the Congressional Record, whose leaves, when properly separated, make good shaving paper.

The president of Yale college notes a falling off in Greek. Yet, if he is as observing as he should be, he will see that more people are studying the baseball language than ever before.

A Missouri judge has ruled that it is a woman's right to have a high temper, and that it is a husband's duty to let her talk when she feels like it. Lovers of peace can see common sense in that doctrine.

That was a bright idea of old Mother Earth, to capture the moon several thousand years ago and hold it for picnic purposes. It is not easy to see how the young people could have gotten along without it.

EARTH TREMORS IN WASHINGTON

Earthquakes visit the most serene and unsuspecting of valleys, fights occur in the best regulated families, and institutions, bolted and clinched and guarded with jealous watchfulness, will get warped and twisted and marred with blowholes.

That fortified system of Washington, known as the government clerk cinch, is now suffering the agonies of eruption, internecine war and devastating siege. The "good thing" of a quarter century is going to smash. The old order changeth. In its place is about to come a fashion, a stamp, of clerkship warranted to multiply alarmingly the number of cases of apoplexy in the established households of the District of Columbia.

This is the way of it: The secretary of the department of commerce and labor has laid down a rule. Simplified it is this: That all the clerks within his purview must work. Shirking is not to be tolerated. The job to be held must show results in labor performed and interest displayed.

Not a thing to raise a storm about in a factory, a business house, or a bank, but life is different in Washington. An ancient slang phrase had it that it was all right to beat the government. People lived up to it largely at one time. In a later day many men have revised the idea while secluded behind thick walls. Modified, the notion survived in Washington. A government clerk wouldn't steal a penny from Uncle Sam, but he would purloin as many hours of time as he could. Whistle-splitting has developed to a high art in the district. Looking busy is one of the easiest little tricks known.

Secretary Nagel says things are going to be different. Some of the clerks who haven't forgotten how to work are helping him. Hence the explosions and earth tremors.

PLAGUES OF RATS.

Immense hordes of rats have appeared among the wheat fields of Manitoba, coming in such numbers as to constitute a veritable plague. The damage so far done amounts to hundreds of thousands of dollars and it will probably reach millions before the grain is harvested and stored.

Plagues of rats are among the most mysterious phenomena of nature. Some force, some law which no human being understands, impels the creatures to come together and migrate, moving sometimes over a vast tract of conutry and halting only to eat and destroy.

A bulletin of the biological survey gives an account of several of these migrations. One of them suddenly appeared in Rock Island and Mercer counties, Illinois, in 1903. An eye witness said that:

As he was returning to his home by moonlight he heard a general rustling in the field near by, and soon a vast army of rats crossed the road in front of him, all going in one direction. The mass stretched away as far as could be seen in the dim light. These animals remained on the farms and in the villages of the surrounding country, and during the winter and summer of 1904 were a veritable plague. A local newspaper stated that between March 20 and April 20, 1904, F. U. Montgomery, of Preemption, Mercer county, killed 3,455 rats on his farm. He caught most of them in traps.

In the same year a visitation of the sort came into the valley of the Kaw river in Kansas. The big flood of that season is credited with ridding the valley of the vermin. In other ways the plagues are destroyed, as in Bermuda, in 1645. Rats for two years overran the islands, devouring fruit, plants and even trees. No bread whatever was eaten by the inhabitants in that period. Then suddenly the rats disappeared; where, it is not known.

REVENUE FROM PISTOL POCKET.

Representative T. U. Sisson, of Mississippi, is a true reformer. He has a practical sense above mere talking and waving of arms and introduction of resolutions. His idea is to tax evil out of existence, bringing about good morals and at the same time bringing the treasury welcome funds.

Mr. Sisson has written an amendment for the Payne tariff bill reading:

That there shall be paid a tax of two dollars on each deadly weapon manufactured, or sold, or stored in any warehouse, factory, storehouse, or any other place, for sale within the United States, by whatever name such deadly weapon may be called. And in addition thereto 25 per cent ad valorem.

That this act shall cover all pistols, dirk knives, bowie knives, sword canes, stilettos, brass or metallic knuckles, and all other instruments commonly known as deadly weapons which it is a violation of the law to carry.

"Gun toting" has not been broken up by statute fixing severe punishments and penalties. Pistol pockets still bulge with potential death. The habit, relic of a darker age in our country, lingers and is fostered. Knives are not in great favor with the native population, but they are carried generally by immigrants from southern Europe, if police records count for anything. The brass knuckles, though seldom seen, appear to have a sale, for they may be glimpsed in nearly all the pawnshop windows.

Mr. Sisson is fully alive to the impossibility of directly reaching and taxing those who carry these weapons. His amendment is simple and practical since it affects the salespeople. And these, in turn, will collect the government dues from the consumer—the person the gentleman from Mississippi is after. An increase of $2 in the priec of every deadly weapon bought and sold would go far to disarm that part of the public which furnishes Judge Austin with subjects for his revered probation officer.

A CHARGE REFUTED.

When the Atlantic fleet returned from its world encircling voyage the readers of a local newspaper were informed by an occasional correspondent that the sixteen vessels were reduced to mere hulks. They were, said the writer, in such bad repair that it were cheaper to purchase new warships than patching up those which had made the journey. The character of the information might have deceived no one had not an ancient reputation for responsibility endured about the name of the correspondent.

It is interesting now to read the report of the assistant secretary of the navy of the repairs and the costs undergone by the fleet upon its return home. Thirteen of the vessels were overhauled at a cost of $50,280, about $3,800 for each warship. For a year's cruising this figures out a little more than a dollar a mile for the sixteen ships. As the total value of the fleet was in the neighborhood of $140,000,000 the $50,280 expended for depairs could be pronounced excessive only by the most rabid of the navy's critics, our yellow critic among them. If the vessels had been tied up to the wharves the repairs might have proved as expensive since it is a notorious fact that idle ships fall into bad condition even when painted and oiled and swept by adequate crews. An example of a docked navy is that of France, upon which $700,000,000 was spent in ten years, though the country now learns the vessels are rusting, are improperly equipped and badly manned.

Whatever may be charged against the naval organization in Washington, it does not follow that the taint of incompetence involves the vessels and the officers and men.

CONFIDENCE.

The character of the prosperity that the country is gaining little by little is made apparent in the last issue of Dun's Review:

Reports from the principal industrial and mercantile centers are of an encouraging nature, and even the long delay in tariff readjustment and the new controversy over the proposition to levy a tax on the net earnings of corporations do not seem to hold in check the improvement in business conditions.

A year ago the business world would have been set on edge by a proposal from the White House that corporations be taxed and of an amendment permitting the application of an income tax. Business was feverish then, suffering from a severe shock to the nerves, timid and ready to fly to safety at every sign of waning confidence.

It speaks well for conditions that two measures which will reduce dividends and will, besides, place corporations under the eye and regulations of the government have caused such little disturbance. There is wailing and howling in the vicinity of Wall street. The regulations and the tax the street is not greatly troubled over. It recognizes that the restraint is only indirect and it believes the tax can be made up by the increased earnings forecast in the next era of prosperity. But it dreads the oversight and the evidence gathered by federal study of corporation books. Beyond this local uneasiness little agitation is apparent. We are on the margin of solid prosperity.

THE SUGAR SUIT.

The sugar trust was among the pioneers of the more modern forms of monopoly. It is fitting it should face prosecution threatening to rip it from cane to kettle. It developed a good deal of present-day high finance. Punishment should be in proportion to the crime. It leaned upon politics, played it strongly and turned it to huge profit. Politics has deserted the ship. The combine defends itself alone.

Probably no other trust among all the crew has so few friends. From the start it has seemed to cling to a policy of greed. It was involved in a score of stock market deals wherein the lambs were clipped to the flesh. The inner and sinister side of congressional history has many chapters in which the sugar trust is the principal character. Its ownership, the assertion has been made, was not limited to refineries, but included high courts and personages powerful in public affairs. Other trusts have developed men of personality, persons possibly unscrupulous, but attractive for their oddities, their geniality, or their philanthropy. Not so the sugar combination. There is not a name in its records that is worth a dull anecdote. And this is not the least unforgivable thing about it.

The stealing of customs duties by means of manipulated scales brought the trust, after long freedom, back to general attention. The present suit holds a promise of dissolution. The country hopes as much.

MR. TAFT'S REASSURANCE.

The significance of President Taft's speech at New Haven may, or may not, be lost upon congress. It will not go astray with the country. The people will understand.

"Unless the Republican party lives up to its promises and the expectation of the people, it will be relegated to the position of 'her majesty's minority opposition'"—can have only the one interpretation. This is that if Mr. Taft has seemingly failed to impress senators and representatives with the need of revising the tariff adequately it is not because he himself has failed to use his persuasion. The visits of Senator Aldrich to the White House have been used as an incentive for the irresponsible to shout betrayal. The visits have, on the other hand, proved with reasonable and thinking citizens no argument whatever that the President and Aldrich were in sympathy. The speech at Yale vindicates their reasonableness and ability to think in a straight line.

THE FRENCH STOCKING.

The French have become the pawnbrokers for the world. In two years foreign countries and foreign municipalities have borrowed the huge sum of $800,000,000 and there is money left in plenty to lend to all ready to pay the intreest demanded. The chest appears bottomless.

It used to be that nations hard up sent their representatives direct to London. Now the appeal is made to Paris. At the present time Brazil, which, only a short time ago, placed bonds to the amount of $87,000,000 in France, is asking the Parisian bankers for $8,000,000 more to help out the agricultural industries of one of the states. Nicaragua is about to be given $6,000,000. Servia, over its war fever, is seeking to borrow $32,000,000, and the state bank of that country desires $6,000,000 in addition. There are applications in the market from the canton of Berne in Switzerland for $6,000,000, from Bucharest for $5,000,000, from St. Petersburg for $24,000,000, Buenos Ayres for $15,000,000, and a Norwegian banking institution for $10,000,000. Paris is expected to accommodate them all after a scrutiny of the securities.

A new term ought to be coined as a substitute for the hackneyed one of French thrift. It should suggest more the symbol of the three balls.

A WORD ABOUT THE BLADE.

This paper now has about a quarter of a million of yearly subscribers, which means that it goes, each week, into that many homes in all parts of the United States and is regularly read by more than one million people. This record has never been reached by any other weekly newspaper in this country, and, in fact, no other weekly newspaper is edited with reference to a national circulation. The Blade is well liked by all classes of people, in all states and territories of the Union. Those who do not take daily papers get all the news in concise form. Those who take daily newspapers find in The Blade much supplementary matter that the daily does not supply. The serials, departments, and information of all sorts, are valuable beyond price to every member of every family.

We begin our renewal season with the month of August. While not many subscriptions expire next August, we want all subscribers to renew—in fact, they cannot afford not to—and we want also just a few of their friends to come with them and become new subscribers. The new subscribers will not regret it, as the old ones never have regretted.

About August 1st a notice will be sent to all whose time expires during that month, and it must be heeded promptly, otherwise your paper will stop and your address will be lost to us, so that we can never send you a special offer again.

IRRIGATION IN THE EAST.

Seed growers in convention at Niagara Falls have put forth the proposal that the government establish a system of irrigation for the east as it has for the west. Farmers of the Atlantic seaboard, it was declared, should benefit equally with the agriculturists of the west.

The suggestion is not without justice. The great west has been settled and aided largely through grants of the government in lands and money and, though the federal treasury will be recompensed through sales of water and farm properties rescued from the desert, it will never be repaid for many heavy expenditures in other directions, such as surveys, geological studies and territorial government appropriations. The eastern farms are far from being all that they should be. Where soil is not meagre and lacking in fertility the husbandman is yet the slave of the winds and the rain. The returns from the good crops of one year may be eaten up by the failures of the season following. Irrigation in a small way is carried on here and there in the south and in one or two of the mountain valleys, but it is used with special crops and no thorough experiments in the east have been made with farm stuff in general. It was recommended at Niagara Falls that pumping stations be established and efforts be taken to reclaim what is known as the "abandoned" farms of New England.

As congress has thrown away $2,000,000 on seed distribution in the last seven years, it might be persuaded—if the influence were of the right sort—to divert this waste to the restoration of the east as a farming center.

HAWAIIAN LABOR TROUBLES.

Hawaii is paying the price that every community pays which experiments with imported labor. It is suffering a disturbance of business, the fear of bloodshed and the bitter agitation that accompanies a problem of international discussion. The worst of it is that the trouble cannot be wiped away in a year, or ten years, but will last as long as races so widely different in physical characteristics and thought occupy the same land. Expediency, in time, gathers a heavy toll.

The Chinese, when they first landed in California, were welcomed. They solved a real problem in labor. White men were striving each to dig out gold for himself and Caucasian help was to be depended upon only so long as it took to raise a "grub stake," or to bear a man over a temporary embarrassment. But the time came when the Chinese were competitors, and though they had builded railroads, opened mines and aided the planting of orchards, California felt no emotion of gratitude. The Chinese, desired at first and then tolerated, became a weight upon the state. Asiatics will never cease to be a problem while they stay in this country. Nor has the Pacific coast alone had to wrestle with this question of encouraged foreign labor. The Pennsylvania mining districts passed through disturbances which are written in blood upon the state's history. Louisiana beheld a small war with Italians. Michigan and Minnesota have had their conflicts over French-Canadian lumber workers. Assimilation and distribution have straightened out the snarls in the east. They never can, of course, help the Pacific slope and the islands. Hawaii obtained labor, but it also obtained trouble to last it many years to come.

ABROAD AND HOME.

The United States will not tolerate lynching—in Central America. Any negro, beaten, tortured by a mob and then strung up will be avenged—if it happens the man is abroad at the time.

A negro American citizen was clubbed almost to death and afterwards lynched in Guatemala last December. This government has demanded the fullest investigation and intimated that something very disagreeable to Guatemalans will be doing unless the murderers are punished. An indemnity, too, may be called for later. The crime, says a Washington dispatch, was an atrocious one.

Somewhere in the neighborhood of 200 lynchings take place in this country, on an average, every year. Unless they are celebrated near home or attended with riots the newspapers give them little space. They are in the nature of commonplaces and news judgment directs that they be dismissed with a few lines. But the punishment of lynchers is another matter. This is real news, worthy of "scare" lines and a column or so of type. You will recall the trials in Tennessee.

Are we not fallen to sad estate when we can be sure that murderers of an American abroad will be punished, but nothing can be done to punish similar murders at home? Is there is not some defect in our governmental arrangement when pressure can be brought against a foreign state, but not one of our own? Murder is murder in the law of God. It may be set down in parts of our beloved commonwealth as good citizenship.

CHILDREN OF THE STATE.

The paternal duties of our government multiply. As strongly as the individualistic doctrine survives Uncle Sam yet assumes more and more the character of the watchful—and sometimes indulgent—father.

A new work faces him. This is the establishment of a system of medical inspection of infants. The municipalities must take up the labor first, but a wider field is forecast wherein the state assumes the charge and the costs and reports are made to the federal government.

The movement has a year's start in England. Children between the ages of three and five are examined for signs of disease, in particular for tubercular bone and joint afflictions which, caught early in life, bring about permanent crippling. As the children of poorest parents are not likely to be given treatment, even when immediate attention is urged, it is made clear to the inspectors in Britain that clinics must be arranged for. These children must be taken from their deleterious surroundings, must be given medical treatment and proper nourishment as well.

A great problem approaches the world. The state, it is plain, must assume a broader responsibility in its relationship with the child. But what may be expected of the state children? Will they be less selfish with their country, more patriotic, more reasonable under restraint and direction? Institutional children in the past when grown to adult years, have not shone among the highest citizens as a class. But the fault may have been in the instruction. It is pleasanter to think so in view of that which is promised for the future.

THE DUTY ON TEA.

Among the loose ends of the tariff bill has been an amendment by Senator Tillman calling for a tax on tea imports. This has caused a good deal of uneasiness in the tea trade. No small sum has been spent by importers and indignant New England citizens in sending protests broadcast and the day when an appeal for editorial support fails to arrive in this office causes suspicion to arise that the postal service is going to the dogs.

There was every chance against the placing of a duty on tea. The house would not stand for it. The senate finance committee included the article among things on the free list. Senator Tillman, it is to be suspected, offered the amendment out of a spirit of mischief. He had been among the Democrats who have stood by the old principles of the party, voting for the most part against Senator Aldrich and involving himself in no deals for which he will have to answer to his constituents. The tea grown in his section of the country, and that is in the state to the north of his, is still in the experimental stage. It is hardly to be reckoned as an infant industry. No, there is nothing in the Tillman amendment except a small block raised for Aldrich to stumble over or a bit of official sarcasm of the policy of lowering the tariff by increasing the duties.

THE TOXIC TOADSTOOLS.

While institutions of learning multiply throughout the land and knowledge is held out with a free hand the general public has not developed the skill to tell the mushroom from the deadly toadstool. Experts exist in every community, rules for identifying the edible from the dangerous are quoted by everyone conversant with mushroom growing and every once in a while some learned member of the department of agriculture writes a magazine article upon the subject. But the doctor still has to keep familiar with the antidotes foar toadstool poisoning and undertakers still enjoy an uplift of anticipation when they unfold the daily paper.

There are a number of mushroom growths that are innocuous, but which never get into the market. They are known to the students and the amateur gatherer of the foodstuffs of the woods. But it is best to stay by the mushrooms of the common sort, that are raised by the gardeners and sold upon the markets. They may lack the variety the epicure would like to have, but they are trustworthy. They can be depended upon. And so long as faith is placed in the gardener and the grocer there will be very few cases of such poisoning that compel the doctor to violate the speed law or the undertaker to rub his hands in expectation of business.

Among other things, the Wright boys seem to know when not to try to fly.

It may be a year or two before the June bridegroom of 1909 begins to attract any attention.

Cuba should always keep in mind the fact that the Platt amendment is the shingle in the hands of Uncle Sam.

Happy marriages are the kind we do not read about in the newspapers, except when the golden weddings are celebrated.

Mrs. Howard Gould now has to face the problem of how a grass widow can keep cool on an income of $100 a day.

"The world would soon go to the devil if it were peopled entirely by men," says a preacher. We'll have to give him credit for knowing as much about it as anybody.

The governor of Georgia drinks from a gourd. Which is much more satisfactory than holding one hand over the pump spout and letting the water shoot up into the nostrils.

IN THE STUDENT LIFE.

The great realm of science is seething with theories, speculations so erudite, so clothed in many syllables and so massive of sentences that the layman, to whose hands the periodicals of the professors occasionally stray, discovers himself struggling with a strange, bewildering language. The microscopic cell of living tissue supports at least a hundred hypotheses. About the relics of prehistoric man wages many a bitter controversy. In chemistry, in physics, in psychology, there exist theories and counter theories that only the card index mind of the specialist retains and differentiates.

The hobbles have been slipped from a conjecture of some importance to the people of the astronomical observatories. This is that the moon, which in the opinion of many is a chunk ripped from the great gulf of what is now the Pacific ocean, is in reality a planet captured from space and having no more relation to the earth than a sort of adopted foundling. The savant who sets forth this idea declares he has proved it by mathematics. As figures, like texts from the Scriptures, can be used to support almost any assertion, a criticism in terms of cosigns and logarithms will doubtless be forthcoming within a few weeks. The chances are against the average newspaper reader ever seeing it, which is to be regretted. The hostilities of scientific folk are interesting as presentations of terrifying technicalities and fearful footnotes.

The mass of pure learning, knowledge which makes no pretense to sordid utility, grows more and more imposing every year. The leisure to read and digest it is given to only a few and the few as a rule prefer automobiles and house parties. Which is another thing to be regretted.

Castro laughs at the world. It is such a funny old world, you know.

Naturally the report that Secretary Wilson ,of the agricultural department, was about to resign caused some alarm. Mr. Wilson has made a great success at farming this country.

"Nobody seems to care now," remarks the Columbus Journal, "whether Mr. Fairbanks was born in a log cabin or not." Still, it is no more than fair to give him the benefit of the doubt.

A New York man offered $10,000 for a sure cure for obesity. Obesity ought to be as easily cured as rheumatism, and every man who has never had rheumatism has a sure cure for it.

Dr. Wiley on Canned Goods.

Dr. Wiley stamps his approval on canned goods and vegetables, in a letter to Walter Frost, ex-president of the Canned Good and Dried Fruit Packers' association:

"Dear Mr. Frost—I have often regretted the inadvertent injury which is done to the canned goods trade by enthusiastic, well-intentioned, and yet not fully informed writers, implying that canned goods, as such, are adulterated. I think I can safely say that, taking the whole matter of canned goods together, including fish, canned meats, canned vegetables and canned fruits, only an extremely small percentage of them ever contain any added substances whatever, except food and perhaps a little salt or sugar. I think this fact ought to be well advertised and published.

"Of course, I do not include in canned goods articles which have not been sterilized, for in such articles reservatives are often employed. I do not think the great canning trade should suffer because such an insignificant few persist in either using artificial color, artificial sweetener or in chemical preservative.

"Under the rule of the department of agriculture certain substitutes may be used in foods legally, provided their presence is plainly stated upon the label. Buyers of canned good, therefore, have a certain method of protecting themselves in this matter, and that is to look at the label.

"When we consider the immense benefit of the canning industry to the consuming public, it appears to me that we ought to use every honorable endeavor to set the minds of the community right in regard to the composition of such articles. Of course, some canned goods are of better quality than others—that is a natural and necessary consequence—but the impression that some people obtain that all canned goods contain artificial sweeteners and preservatives is a most erroneous one and is harmful to the trade.

"I am, as you know, a believer in canned goods and in the canning process. I think it is a blessing, and a blessing which is not in disguise.

"I realize as well as anyone that public prejudice is difficult to control and to rectify, but I should like to do as much as I can to help the good trade along by appealing to the public not to condemn the whole trade because occasionally a sample may be found which is not in that state of purity which the public demands.

"Let the people give their confidence to the trade and let them eliminate those goods which they do not want to purchase by inspection of the label.

"If you think this letter will be of benefit to the trade, I shall be very glad to have you publish it.

"W. H. WILEY."

Swiss Watchmakers.

London Globe.

Switzerland, Geneva in particular, is always associated with clocks and watches, but it seems that of recent years the industry has suffered from foreign competition, the extent of which can be seen from the fact that, according to a report recently issued by the federal government, the best watchmakers and clockmakers on an average receive little more than 3s francs a week, in place of 50 to 70 francs in days gone by. The result is not a matter for small wonderment when one considers the success with which watches and clocks are fabricated by the United States, Germany, and even France.

Tantalum, regarded as a rare metal, is becoming cheaper, and is being tried for razors and surgical instruments. It seems to be superior to fine steel. A thread of tantalum, almost too fine to be seen by the naked eye, supports great weight, also makes fine filament for incandescent lamps and is more economical than carbon.

A new broom which is practically made of a substitute for broomcorn, the interior of which, being constructed of hay, is now being placed on the market. Only the outer edges or exterior of the brooms are made of broomcorn. The brooms are neat in appearance, are said to possess good sweeping qualities, and as much durability as cheap broomcorn.

An early summer crop of colonels, lieutenant colonels, majors and captains is reported from Louisiana. Governor Sanders having appointed eighty-nine citizens to his "military" staff. There are only four in the lot who are not content with captaincies, the rest of the commissions being about equally divided among the three higher grades. Louisiana has about 1,200 men in its organized militia.

The center door type of cars has been found to be the best suited for use in the subways of New York. To prevent passengers on the train from blocking these new doorways the entrance space is bisected by a railing, which extends from the door sill nearly to the middle of the aisle. With the space thus divided, an obstructing passenger would be swept into or out of the car by the rush of traffic.

Hans Hubert Dietzsch, a popular member of the Berlin Lustspielhaus company, does not devote all his time to the stage. He is a sculptor of no mean order, according to a recently published account. His bas-relief of Matkowsky, which is now on exhibition, has created much favorable comment, and a bronze replica which has been placed in the Lessing house is mentioned as a "conspicuous ornament."

The Reformed.

I jist heered that Elder Gray
Gave his money all away!
Been a miser, clost an' hard
Sence th' big tree in our yard
Wuz a saplin'—never went
Nigh a soul or give a cent!
Heered las' night he give his wife
All he saved up all his life!

Sounds onreal, but 'tain't no lie—
I jist seen th' hearse go by!

I jist heered that Jimmy Green
Quit his drinkin'—cut it clean!
Been a sot sence Jones' barn
Wuz a woodshed—couldn't 'arn
Half his salt an' starved his wife
All her hopeless married life.
Heered, las' night, he got th' grit
Someway in his soul t' quit!

Sounds onreal, but 'taint no lie—
I jist seen th' hearse go by!

I jist heered that Liddy Wall
Quit her scoldin', good an' all!
Heered her husband's restin' well
Fust time in a right smart spell!
Liddy allus used t' say
She'd quit scoldin' him some day,
But she never quite could git
Made up in her mind t' quit!

Sounds onreal, but 'taint no lie—
I jist seen th' hearse go by!

I jist heered that Abner Sykes
Found a place he rilly likes.
Abner moved about until
Nothin' seemed t' fill th' bill!
Everywheres he went to yet
Wuz too dry or else too wet,
Too much drouth or too much dew,
But his movin' days is through!

Sounds onreal, but 'taint no lie—
I jist seen th' hearse go by!

—New York Times.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

A prominent church worker of Baltimore was delivering one Sabbath a talk to a class comprising ten pupils who lived in a rather squalid section of the town, says Harper's Weekly.

The good man touched upon the quality of untruthfulness, and at one point in his address he said:

"I want every little boy who has never told a lie to raise his hand."

Not a hand went up; but a lad in the rear rose to ask a question.

"What is it, my boy?"

"Well, sir, what I want to ask is, is it a lie if nobody ever knows."

"The joke and cigars are on me," said Alfred H. Loughlin, the wool merchant of Boston, according to the Boston Journal. "Just listen to this: I took my 3-year-old girl, Alice, last Sunday over to the Angora goat farm in Medford. She had heard that goats eat tin cans and carried one over to feed to the goats. I wanted a quiet smoke, and so I left her playing with a couple of goats, trying to make them eat the tomato can. I returned ten minutes later with the owner of the farm and found that the goats hadn't even nibbled at the can. But they had eaten nearly every stitch of clothing off the kid and I had to take her home wrapped up in a blanket."

Lippincott's.

"The recent press reports touching the use of whisky by juries in Tennessee," says a New York lawyer, "reminds me of an amusing incident in connection with a trial I once witnessed in Arkansas.

"The defendant had been accused of selling adulterated liquor, and some whisky was offered in evidence. This was given the jury as evidence to assist in its deliberations.

"When they finally filed into court his honor asked:

"'Has the jury agreed on a verdict?'

"'No, your honor,' responded the foreman, 'and before we do we should like to have more evidence.'"

Harper's Weekly.

"Yes, sir," said old man Braggard, "as soon as I see them birds I went into the house and took down the old blunderbuss and pegged at 'em, an', by Gorry! I brought down thutty birds to one shot. Can ye beat that?"

"Ya-as," drawled Uncle Si Peavey. Ye know Bill Wiggins' frog pond?"

"Yes," said old man Braggard. "What of it?"

"Wa-al, I went down there the other night after sundown to shoot a couple o' bullfrogs with my old shotgun," said Uncle Si. "There was 5,000 of 'em settin' on them there lily-pads, and I just lifted that there gun to my shoulder and let her go."

"S'pose ye did," said old man Braggard. "How does that affect my bird story?"

"Beats it all holler," retorted Uncle Si. "The minute my gun went off the hull derned 5,000 bullfrogs croaked."

A mellow old lawyer, who used to live on the banks of the Androscoggin, was famous for his fine distinctions. But often after the shades of night had fallen, the squire might have been seen struggling home so boozy that he apparently could not split a shingle, to say nothing of a hair. One night, when he was drunker than usual, he staggered completely out of his course and could not find it. Realizing that he was lost and drifting into unfamiliar regions, he called at a house to ask for information. "Madam," he gravely said to the lady who came to the door, candle in hand, "can you tell (hic) me where Squire Blank lives?" "Certainly," she said, and gave him full directions. But as she talked and looked, and as the candle gradually brought out the features of the man before her, a puzzled expression came into her face and she finally asked: "But isn't this Squire Blank?" "Madam," replied the old lawyer, assuming a judicial air, "that is entirely (hic) immaterial."

A newspaper correspondent was in Cuba on a daring mission before the Spanish war. He was watched and followed, and he grew suspicious that some attempt might be made to do him injury. His scheme was promising, but dangerous.

He wrote the full details to his editor in New York, and arranged a cable code for his own guidance. If, in the judgment of the editor, it was the proper thing to do to abandon the scheme the editor was to send a cablegram with the word "money" in it. If, however, the editor thought the work should be carried on he was to send a cablegram with the word "father" in it.

Several days later the correspondent in Cuba was paralyzed with astonishment when he received this cablegram: "Your father's money."

George B. Sloan was seconding the nomination of Levi P. Morton in the state convention in New York that named that aged statesman for governor.

The bosses had decreed the nomination of Morton, but there was a good deal of protest because Morton was, even then, so old a man. However, the bosses had their way, and Sloan was sent up to make a seconding speech.

"Levi P. Morton," declaimed Sloan, "was born in Vermont. One hundred and nineteen years ago—"

He meant to go on with something about Ethan Allen and Ticonderoga, but the continuity of his remarks was destroyed by a bull-voiced delegate who interrupted him just there with the bellowed inquiry: "Great Scott, is he as old as that?"

Harper's Weekly.

Mark Twain was waiting for a street car in Boston, when a young girl approached him, smiling. She was a lovely girl, fresh, blooming, ingenuous, bubbling with enthusiasm, and evidently on her way home from school.

"Pardon me," she said. "I know it's very unconventional, but I may never have another chance. Would you mind giving me your autograph?"

"Glad to do it, my dear child," said Mr. Clemens, drawing out his fountain pen.

"Oh, it's so good of you," gurgled the girl. "You know I've never seen you but once, Chief Justice Fuller, and that was at a distance; but I've seen your portrait so often that I recognized you the moment I saw you here."

"I'm—m—m—!" said Mr. Clemens, noncommittally. Then he took from her eager hands her nice little autograph album and wrote in bold script these words:

"It is delicious to be full,
But it is heavenly to be Fuller.
I am cordially yours,
"MELLVILLE W. FULLER."

Mr. Clemens has not heard from Chief Justice Fuller yet.

Varieties

The French Aerial league numbers 10,000 members.

Ecuador exports about 20,000 tons of vegetable ivory annually.

There are organizations in England to fight rats and sparrows.

English is rapidly becoming the commercial language of China.

The Nile valley is all there is of Egypt from a productive point of view.

A cork carried 200 feet below the surface of the water will not rise again.

The Salvation Army of Europe has an anti-tobacco league of 55,000 persons.

Last year 500 American motor cars crossed the frontiers of Germany in tour.

A whole bunch of bananas can be bought in Colombia for from 20 to 25 cents.

The world's stock of gold money is practically 75 per cent more than a decade ago.

One-third of all the tonnage under the American flag is employed on the great lakes.

Electric lights, fed by storage batteries, have been installed in a new London ambulance.

Buenos Ayres is to have an international railway and transportation exposition in 1910.

Austria-Hungary has prohibited the importation of bran adulterated with mineral substances.

More than 200,000 pounds of human hair are exported from Hong-Kong to this country annually.

Leaf and twig diseases, difficult to combat, are gradually lessening India's annual production of coffee.

In China, even in the modern Shanghai, the motor still continues to be the coolie, hire 8 to 10 cents a day.

Submarine cables cost $41,000 a mile to lay, and the length of their life is between thirty and forty years.

The total continental area of the United States, including Alaska, is about equal to that of all Europe.

An alloy of iron and thorium, when lightly struck like a flint, gives off very bright sparks which set shavings afire.

Three pounds of maple sugar to a tree is considered a good yield. This year's yield in Canada was below the average.

The world's stock of gold has decreased about one-half in the last decade, and doubled in the last quarter of a century.

The per capita consumption of tobacco is lower in Italy than in any other European country, being a trifle over a pound.

Of the $15,000,000 paid last year by Egypt for the whole line of machinery and metals, only $300,000 went to the United States.

What the automobile is to the United States the motor boat is to Canada, especially along the St. Lawrence and in British Columbia.

It is said that the negligence of the railroad management is responsible for only about one-fifth of the losses of freight in shipment.

From July 1 to December 31, 1908, 24,500 persons entered Mexico. Of these 11,000 were Americans and 3,700 were home-coming Mexicans.

Of the 3,238 fires which occurred in London in 1908, electricity is said to have been the cause of 101, and 355 were attributable to gas.

The Canadian government is offering free passage to commercial travelers who are intent on furthering Canadian export trade to South Africa.

President Taft in an address before Yale alumni at New Haven, Conn., declares the Republican party must live up to its promises or lose its leadership.

Europe has 20,000 newspapers, of which Germany possesses the largest number. England, however, has the greatest number of daily newspapers.

Professor Herkomer maintains that the leading trait among modern painters is no longer love of their art, but pride at the price paid for their pictures.

The death records of the railroads have been lessened materially recently as a result of the compulsory adoption of safety devices and systems.

Italy has seventeen tobacco factories. Ninety per cent of the operatives are women, who are paid on a piece system and earn from 48 to 58 cents a day.

While the seeds of the dorrowa, an East Africa leguminous tree, are extensively used for food, the pods and leaves form an excellent cement when mixed with crushed stone.

Announcement is made that universities of the United States, Canada and Great Britain plan an interchange of students to broaden the scholarship of the beneficiaries.

Plaster portraits are the fashionable form of "counterfeit presentment" in London. They are done in the form of miniature busts or bas reliefs at the low price of $2.50 apiece.

The current year book of the Carnegie institution shows that during the last year $636,300 was distributed among nearly three hundred persons engaged in conducting scientific research.

On the shores of Cape Cod there were, during a period of twenty years following 1881, as many as one thousand wrecks of vessels carrying precious cargoes of human beings or of freight.

Americans have developed one of the largest and best coffee plantations in Colombia, besides installing in many places telephone and electric light systems and ice-making plants.

The first matriculation of women students at the universities in Prussia has resulted in the admission of 662 students, including forty-three from America and seven from the United Kingdom.

The negroes of this country formed in 1800 13.88 per cent of the population; in 1810, 19.02 per cent; in 1859, 15.68 per cent; in 1860, 14.12 per cent; in 1880, 13.11 per cent; in 1890, 11.92 per cent, and in 1900, 11.59 per cent.

Europeans have discovered that American sirup barrels, once used, are better than new ones. They are used especially for the pickling of meat, and if of hard wood, even in the United States, bring better prices than new ones.

As against the 41,000 motor vehicles all told in Germany there are more than 160,000 automobiles in the United States, or twice the number in use throughout all Europe. In New York state alone there are about 70,000 cars registered.

The most spectacular fire ever witnessed

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

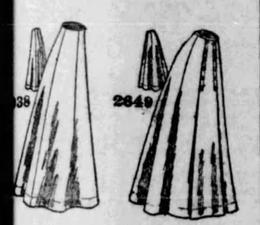
From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.



2534—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist, with Seven-Eighths Length Sleeves and with or without Detached Dutch Collar. For a more dressy style of waist this is a charming model, easily made. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2944—Ladies' Shirt-Waist, with Dutch Neck. This may be made of any material, to wear with a separate skirt, or it may be part of a dress. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2176—Girls' Dress, with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. A splendid model for any of the pretty summer wash materials, trimmed to suit the maker's fancy. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2349—Boys' Russian Suit, with Detached Eton Collar, and Knickerbockers. The model may be developed to advantage in linen, chambray, Indian-head cotton, duck or pique. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2938—Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt, with raised waistline. This is one of the advanced models, which may be developed advantageously in any of the summer materials. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2649—Ladies' Eight-Gored Skirt, closing at left side of front and having habit back. An excellent model for the general knockabout skirt of thin serge, wool batiste or flannel. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2610—Ladies' "Gibson" Shirt Waist, with Mousquetaire sleeves having lining. A charming pattern for the more dressy models of China silk, flowered organdie, silk-mull or chiffon. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2389—Ladies' One-Piece Night-Gown, slipped over head. This simple little model is adaptable to nainsook, muslin, thin cambric or dimity. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2321—Ladies' Dress, in instep length, with Princess front panel and three-quarter length sleeves. A simply constructed model for any desired material, trimmed with embroidery or lace. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2709—Ladies' Combination Corset-Cover, Drawers and Short Petticoat. Nainsook, jaconet or Persian lawn should be used for this garment. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2384—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist, closed at back and with long or three-quarter length sleeves. Victoria lawn, nainsook, jaconet or linen are all adaptable to this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2942—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with one-piece plain sleeves or regulation shirt sleeves. A plain tailored model suitable for madras, linen, Indian-head cotton or pique. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2805—Child's dress, with front yoke. A simple and appropriate little model, for any of the thin washable materials. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

2945—Girls' Sailor Dress, closing with buttons down the front and having a removable chemisette. This is an excellent model for a girl's everyday dress of gingham, chambray or linen, with a shield of a contrasting material. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2341—Ladies' Seven-gored Flare Skirt. An excellent model for the separate skirt of pique or linen. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2652—Misses' Nine-Gored Skirt, closing with buttons down left side of front and with an inverted box-plait at the back or in habit style. This style makes up well in any material and may be part of a costume or worn as a separate model. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2924—Ladies' Open Drawers, with straight or circular ruffles. Thin cambric, nainsook, jaconet, dimity, plain or cross-barred muslin or China silk are all suitable for this model. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2456—Girl's and Child's Sun Bonnet and Hat. Muslin, linen, plain or embroidered pique, or duck develops well in these styles. 6 sizes—2 to 12 years.

2947—Misses' Semi-Princess Dress, with Empire or Regulation Waist-line at Back. Dotted Swiss, dimity or any sheer material on that order, makes up well in this style. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2923—Misses' and Girls' Chemise, or Combination Corset-Cover and Short Petticoat Slipped over the Head. Thin cambric, batiste, nainsook, or jaconet may be used for this model. 5 sizes—9 to 17 years.

APACHES TO BE FREE?

Government Prisoners Long to Return to Their Old Home.

Washington, July 3.—The Apaches who for twenty-three years have been under government surveillance as prisoners of war, first at Forts Pickens and Marion, in Florida, and latterly at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, claim that the saying that "the only good Indian is a dead Indian," is a mistake. They think that they have been good so long that they have forgotten how to be bad, and there is undoubtedly considerable ground for their claim. The Apache band, characterized by the late Secretary of the Interior L. Q. C. Lamar as "being guilty of the most atrocious crimes known to recorded history," now numbers 298. In the number are grandchildren. Less than half of the original disturbers survive.

In the winter of 1885-86 the Apaches of Arizona became restive. Early in March, 1886, they started their campaign of riot and blood lust. Gen. Miles, at the head of a large body of regular cavalry, took the field, and until August the Indians kept the soldiers constantly under arms and on the move, fighting at least twenty pitched battles. In the course of the campaign the Apaches repeatedly crossed and recrossed the Mexican border. About the last of August they made their final stand in the mountainous region of the Sierras, 300 miles south of the border.

After unsuccessful efforts to compromise with Gov. Torres, the Mexican official nearest the trouble, they finally surrendered to the American force, who had an understanding with the Mexican government.

Among those who surrendered were Geronimo, the fiercest enemy that the palefaces had ever known; Natchez and fifteen other chiefs. When the surrender of the whole force of hostiles had been completed the Americans found themselves with nearly 400 men, women and children to take care of. President Cleveland and Secretary Lamar agreed that their only possible status was that of prisoners of war, and such they have remained throughout six administrations.

The imprisonment in the Florida forts was brief. On official recommendation the Apaches were transferred to Fort Sill, Okla., where they still remain. The practices of civilization and habits of industry have been slowly inculcated in the younger generation. Geronimo died last year and has been succeeded in the chieftainship by Asa Daklugie. He repeatedly petitioned the government for permission to return to his old stamping ground, but without success.

Geronimo became quite a fad among the citizens of Bliss, Fort Sill and neighboring towns and villages. No county fair was complete without Geronimo. He never affected the dress of his race, preferring the habiliments of the white man. The slick "plug hat" was his favorite head gear, and the old warrior usually wore it with a short sleeve and moccasin accompaniment that was certainly original, if not modish.

The Fort Sill remnant of the warriors of the later '80s are today, all of them, well along in years. Their juniors have grown up practically as white men.

Whether or not their petition to return to their natural home among the buttes and canyons, the cacti and Gila monsters of their earlier environment meets with executive approval is a question for the future to decide. For twenty-three years they have been taken care of with a solicitude that the worthiest of enemies might envy. It remains for President Taft to answer the plea of the fightnig men of a bygone generation and say whether or not they shall once again breathe the alkali dust and swelter in the ultra-tropic sun of the only spot on earth they acknowledge as home.

The First Fourth of July

A Letter Written by John Adams to a Friend the Day After the Declaration of Independence, Reproduced from a Newspaper in the Possession of W. S. McCrea of Chicago

Philadelphia, July 5, 1776.

"Yesterday the greatest question was decided which was ever decided among men. A resolution was passed unanimously, 'That these United States are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States.'

"The day is passed. The 4th of July, 1776, will be a memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe it will be celebrated by succeeding generations, as the GREAT ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL! It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to the Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomps, shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations—from one end of the continent to the other, from this time forever! You will think me transported with enthusiasm; but I am not. I am well aware of the toil, and blood, and treasure, it will cost to maintain this declaration, and support and defend these State; yet, thro' all the gloom, I can see a ray of light and glory. I can see that the end is worth more than all the means; and that posterity will triumph, although you and I may rue—which I hope we shall not. Yours, &c.,

"JOHN ADAMS."

HARMS IS DENOUNCED

Board of Experts Calls the Charges False.

Washington, July 2.—The committee appointed by Secretary Wilson, composed of Dr. A. D. Melvin, of the bureau of animal industry, and George P. McCabe, solicitor of the department, which investigated the charges of J. F. Harms that the federal meat inspection service at East St. Louis was "rotten and a farce," today reported that the inspectors there were honest men and performing their duties efficiently, and that no meat had been passed which was unfit for human food.

The report which was submitted to the secretary today and approved by him is an exhaustive presentation of the case. The committee state that their investigation was most searching and that it failed to reveal any trace of dishonesty upon the part of any employe at the East St. Louis station. It is declared that while there is absolutely no basis for the charges made by Mr. Harms they will, undoubtedly, to a greater or less extent reflect injuriously upon the foreign market for American meat food products. The report concludes as follows:

"It is the belief of your committee that the men at the East St. Louis station, from the top to the bottom, are absolutely honest and competent; that they are discharging their duty to the service and to the public in a conscientious, high minded, efficient way, and that no meat is passed from the East St. Louis station bearing the mark of federal inspection which is not in every respect fit for human food. The record shows that many of the employes at the East St. Louis station have worked overtime in their efforts to give an honest, efficient inspection and it is to be regretted that the word of a disgruntled, dissatisfied employe, irresponsible and answerable to no one, should be made the occasion of an attack upon a service which is honestly conducted and which means so much to the American consumer of meat food products, and to the cattle, sheep and hog raisers of the country, who are bound to suffer from any attack, no matter how uncalled for, which may be made upon the service."

As the result of the report, Secretary Wilson has ordered the summary dismissal of Meat Inspectors Harms and Bischof and Veterinary Inspector Michael.

MUSN'T GET FLABBY

Taft Says Navy Officers Have Got to Exercise.

Washington, July 2.—Several of the Roosevelt policies have gone by the board since March 4, but one of them came to life today, and was not swatted by the golf stick. Beginning today, all officers on the active list of the navy, "either ashore or afloat," according to the order, must begin to take physical tests consisting of one of these three:

1. Riding ninety miles in three consecutive days horseback.
2. Walking fifty miles in three consecutive days.
3. Riding a bicycle 100 miles in three days.

This order was issued by President Roosevelt January 4, but he specified that it need not go into operation until July 1 of this year. Appeals have been taken to President Taft by sea dogs who couldn't figure the naval use of it, but the President has been adamant.

He has pointed out that they ought to be able to use their sea legs on the walk, if they select rolling ground and that the motion of a horse on a trot greatly resembles that of a torpedo boat in a cross sea. The bicycle test prescribed by President Roosevelt puzzled President Taft for a time, but he finally decided that a man who paces a quarter deck at an angle of forty-five degrees on an average, could maintain his equilibrium on a bicycle and he let that part of the order stand too.

REFUSES TO O. K. COWS

U. S. Inspector at Detroit Says That Most of Them Are Tubercular.

Detroit, July 5.—Dr. F. J. Fess, inspector for the United States bureau of animal industry at the Michigan Central stock yards, refuses to O. K. the tickets on any more milch cows going out of the yards, and there is much speculation in the minds of dealers in this class of stock as to how they are going to come out with their sales in the future.

Asked for the reason of his decision, Inspector Fess said:

"I do not intend to be made a silent party to any more of the crookedness that I see going on here every day. Some of the worst cows I ever saw are brought in her and sold as milkers. I inspect them when they come to the yards to see if they are affected with an infectious disease, and if not I must give them a ticket and admit them.

Test Is Necessary.

"It is none of my business what other diseases or injuries a cow may have provided she is not dangerous to the other cattle. We do not bar tubercular cows because we can not tell whether or not they have the disease without administering the tuberculine test, which takes too much time to admit of its being used in a place of this kind and under the conditions here and in view of the fact that most of the cattle handled here are killed before the disease would have time to develop, it is unnecessary.

"I have for a long time been inspecting the stock also when it leaves the yards in order to catch any disease that might develop here. I have got to quit it on the milkers, however, because some of the men who are crooked are taking advantage of the inspection. The people who come here to buy cows do not understand how far my O. K. on a ticket goes and they are given to understand that I certify to the healthfulness of the cow as well for milk purposes as for the diseases for which I do inspect.

"Men have ben selling here as milch cows cattle that ought to be condemned and sent to the tank, and telling their dupes that they will take the cows back if I do not pass them. They know I must pass them, and thus make me a silent party to their crooked deals. When a cow is brought back they bluff their victim out by telling him the cow was all right when he got her, because I sayso by passing her.

Many Are Tubercular.

"I believe that a large per cent of the cows that leave this yard are tubercular. They have all the symptoms. A lot more are unfit for milkers from other causes. Just now there is a great effort being made to stamp out the white plague, and yet week after week cattle go out of these yards into the country around here that a menace to human life as long as they are allowed to live, and nothing done by the city or state to prevent it. In my judgment there should be a man on these yards every day with power given him by the state live stock commission to condemn and destroy any infected cattle he may find. He could administer the test and when he found a dangerously infected animal see that it was destroyed."

That the conditions described by Dr. Fess exist, and that much more could be told about things that are done to sell milkers on the yards is well known to every person acquainted with conditions there. It is not always the farmer who puts a new-born calf on an old stripper and then sells the latter for a new milch cow. Cows and calves are both sold at the yards, and it is easy to get them together. It is a standing joke among the men who sell milkers that a Canadian calf will often sell a mighty poor Michigan cow.

MORPHINE TREATMENT SENT FREE ON APPROVAL

We furnish you convincing proof that MANINE permanently cures that diseased condition of the nerve system caused by the use of Morphine, laudanum or opium.

Before you pay us a cent, we will convince you that MANINE will permanently cure you. MANINE is not a substitute treatment. It is guaranteed not to contain any morphine, laudanum or opium in any form, or cocaine, cocoa leaves or any other habit forming drug, and it is the only treatment for drug addictions that can and does furnish a sworn statement to that effect. By its eliminative action it utterly destroys the craving for the accustomed drug and by its reconstructive properties it invigorates and tones up the nerves and entire system.

No money required in advance; a full month's treatment will be sent free on approval to those afflicted without a cent of deposit. We know what MANINE will do and we only want the opportunity to prove it to you conclusively. Send name and address to MANINE MEDICINE CO., 3234 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANCER CAN BE CURED

Scores of testimonials from every State in the Union, from persons who gladly write to those now suffering, all tell of perfect cures. Many say that my Mild Combination Treatment saved their lives. No matter how serious your case or what treatment you have taken, don't give up hope, but write at once for Free 125 page testimonial book.

DR. JOHNSON REMEDY CO. Suite 579 1233 Grand Ave. Kansas City, Mo.

ELEGANT Thin Model 20 YEAR WATCH

Handsome gold plated Hunting case beautifully engraved, stem wind and stem set, fitted with 7 ruby jeweled American lever movement. Guaranteed 20 years; with long gold plated chain for Ladies or vest chain for Gents.

$3.75

LADIES or GENTS size

IF YOU SEE IT YOU WILL BUY IT. Let us send it without expense to you C.O.D. express charges paid by seller for examination at your nearest express office and if you think it a bargain and equal in appearance to any $15.00 gold filled watch pay the express agent $3.75 and it is yours. Mention if you want Gents or Ladies size. R. C. FARBER, 644, 225 Dearborn St., CHICAGO

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED!

My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 832 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

IF YOU APPRECIATE FINE WHISKEY

Write us promptly and thereby place yourself in position to receive FREE OF COST A FULL QUART of the best Straight Whiskey made. SECURITY CO., 310 S. Water St., CHICAGO.

Name
Address

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Soldiers who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to enough more land to equal 160 acres, no matter whether original entry was abandoned, relinquished or patented. Widows and other heirs are entitled. Describe fully your homestead entry. I will pay spot cash for these claims. Give the names of a few soldier neighbors. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Col.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Green Cross Safe Monthly Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. BOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 38 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

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Catarrh For 20 years D. Yingling, M.D., of Huntington, Ind., has successfully treated this disease. Write to him.

PROFIT-SHARING Certificates $5.00 to $100.00. 8% a year, payable quarterly. Additional earnings cumulative. E. M. MARTIN, Sec., Key West, Fla.

WOMAN Listen: A secret every married woman should know; particulars for 2c stamp. Secret Formula Co., Fountaintown, Ind.

TAILORING AGENTS—BIG MONEY Write at once for proposition. How to make big money taking orders for made-to-order clothing. Sample Book and Traveling Case Free. Moll Tailoring Co., Dept. F. No. 158 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Ideal homes in the Famous Red River Valley. Farms from 160 A. up. Near markets, schools, churches, telephone and mail delivery. $25 to $40 per A., easy terms. Let us show you. F. S. Tinslar, Drayton, N. D.

FLORIDA CELERY FARMS. Fortunes being made in Sanford celery delta on small farms. We sell them from 1¼ acres; $10 down, $10 monthly; no taxes; no interest. Howard-Packard Land Co., Box A, Sanford, Fla.

DON'T ACCEPT an agency until you get my samples and particulars. Money Makers. Address SAYMAN, 2281 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box E. G. 314, Kansas City, Mo.

LY ELEVEN OPPOSE

nate Adopts Taft Plan for Increasing National Revenues.

Washington, July 3.—The corporation tax amendment, which was suged by President Taft, drawn by rney General Wickersham and ented to the senate by Senator rich, chairman of the committee finance, is an integral part of the bill as that bill now stands. fter much tribulation, the senate ched a vote on the proposition rly before adjourning yesterday, the amendment was agreed to by large vote of 60 to 11. ith all modifying amendments osed of, many Democrats voted most of the Republicans for the ndment. Only three Democrats d against the provision on the vote, but some refrained from ng at all. he test vote was on the substitu- of the corporation tax amend- for the income tax provision, on that vote forty-five senators their ballots in the affirmative thirty-one in the negative. On ballot all the Democratic votes e cast in favor of the income tax, ch also received the support of a ber of the insurgent Republicans. f the eleven negative votes on the proposition eight were cast by ublicans and three by Democrats, Republicans being Borah, Bris- Bulkeley, Clapp, Cummins, Dolliver, Heyburn and Lafollette, and the ocrats, Chamberlain, Hughes and ley. The affirmative vote was as ows: drich, Bradley, Brandegee, Briggs, wn, Burkett, Burnham, Burrows, on, Carter, Clark (Wyo.), Crawford, Cullom, Curtis, Depew, Dick, ingham, Dixon, Dupont, Elkins, t, Frye, Gallinger, Gamble, Guggenheim, Johnson, Jones, Kean, ge, Lorimer, McCumber, Nelson, e, Penrose, Perkins, Piles, Root, t, Smoot, Sutherland, Warner, ren and Wetmore, Republicans, Bailey, Bankhead, Culberson, el, Davis, Fletcher, Foster, Gore, ston, McEnery, McLaurin, Mar- Money, Newlands, Rayner, Tallae- and Taylor, Democrats. he corporation tax is a 2 per cent on the net earnings of all corpors above $5,000. When it was proposed it had a publicity fea- but that was knocked out in the te as well as several other impor- features.

NT INVITATION IN GOLD

mans Want Taft and Kaiser to Attend Jubilee.

ashington, July 3.—President Taft y received a gold engraved invion to attend the golden jubilee fesl of the San Francisco Schuetzen ein, in honor of its fiftieth anniver- to be celebrated with a target nament and German volks-fest, ust 29 to September 5, in Shell- nd park, Emeryville. similar invitation has been sent to peror William, of Germany. The ident told Representative Kahn, made the presentation, that while expected to be in California in the he could not now say whether he ld be there at the time of the celeion, although he hoped he could be. th Invitations are size 5½x3½ es, of 14 karat gold, and weigh 80 yweights each. They confer honmembership in the Verein on the plent.

PORTO RICAN BILL REPORTED

Authorizes President to Straighten Out Finances.

Washington, July 3.—The house bill amending the civil government act of Porto Rico so as to authorize the use of money for administrative purposes in case the Porto Rican legislature fails to make appropriations was reported to the senate today from the senate committee on Pacific islands and Porto Rico.

The bill is the result of a failure in this respect by the present legislature of Porto Rico and its enactment into law has been recommended by the President. The bill authorizes the President to consolidate all the executive business pertaining to Porto Rico in a single executive department of the government.

CAN ENJOY FOREIGN TOUR

Members of Congress Will See Rivers of Europe.

Washington,- July 5.—The membership of the national waterways commission, created by act of congress at the last session, is planning to inspect the rivers and canals of Europe, leaving New York immediately after the adjournment of congress and remaining abroad until about Oct. 10.

This commission is composed of Senators Burton, Gallinger, Piles, William Alden Smith, Simmons, Clarek, of Arkansas, and Lorimer, and Representatives Alexander, of New York; Stevens, of Minnesota; Wagner, of Pennsylvania; Sparkman, of Virginia, and Moon, of Tennessee.

HONOR G. A. R. FOUNDER

Veterans Unveil Memorial to Major Stephenson.

Washington, July 3.—With imposing ceremonies, the granite monument erected in this city as a memorial to the founder of the G. A. R. Major Benjamin Franklin Stephenson, of Illinois, and to the organization itself, was unveiled this afternoon. All the regular troops in and about Washington participated in conjunction with the Grand Army of the Republic and the ladies' auxiliaries.

President Taft was the principal speaker and guest of honor, followed by Representative J. Hampton Moore, of Pennsylvania. General Louis Wagner, past commander-in-chief, formally turned over the memorial to Commander-in-Chief Nevius, who presented it to the United States. The program was interspersed with musical selections by the United States Marine band and vocal solos. Senator William H. Warner, of Missouri, past commander-in-chief, presided, and the invocation was delivered by Chaplain-in-Chief John F. Spencer, of Knoxville, Tenn.

Major Stephenson, who was a surgeon in the Fourteenth Illinois infantry, was not only the founder of the G. A. R., but its first provisional commander-in-chief. The movement for the erection of the memorial was first suggested by Col. John McElroy, of this city, who also served in an Illinois regiment. It is the first memorial of the kind ever erected, and while the G. A. R. raised most of the funds, the Woman's Relief Corps gave valuable help. The various women's organizations were represented at the unveiling.

TOBACCO MEN FIGHT

Free Leaf Plan Vigorously Opposed.

Washington, July 3.—The tobacco free leaf question was taken up today by a sub-committee of the senate committee on finance, and a number of tobacco manufacturers were heard in opposition to the removal of any of the restrictions governing the sale of tobacco in the leaf.

The hearing was upon the Bradley amendment, which would permit the first purchaser to sell the leaf without the payment of a tax and all subsequent purchasers to make similar transfers so long as the tobacco was not manufactured in any form. Tobacco manufacturers contended today that this would open the whole subject to possibility of great fraud and also that it would materially reduce revenues. Similar views have been expressed by officials of the internal revenue bureau, and although the question has been before congress for many years, no one has been able to frame an amendment which seemed to guard against one or other of these dangers.

Members of the sub-committee said today that they would be glad to give the tobacco grower the enlarged market for which he asks, but they consider it doubtful whether a safe provision to accomplish this purpose can be enacted.

The proposition to increase the rates of tax upon smoking and plug tobacco. Cigarettes and snuff was discussed further by the committee. The increased rates proposed by the Beveridge amendment were submitted to government experts, who estimate that such rates would provide an increased revenue of $25,000,000, which is regarded as too great an increase to be drawn from this one product of the soil. It is probable, therefore, that a lower rate will be recommended.

The subject will receive the consideration of the entire committee Tuesday, and it is expected that an amendment will be offered on that day.

TAFT CLEANS UP WORK

Goes on Another Little Jaunt in the East.

Washington, July 3. — President Taft today disposed of as much business as possible in anticipation of his absence from Washington for nearly a week. He will leave here at 5:35 o'clock this afternoon for his summer home near Beverly, Mass., taking with him Mrs. Taft, Charlie Taft and Mrs. Louis T. Moore, of Cincinnati, Mrs. Taft's sister.

The President will remain at Beverly only long enough to see that Mrs. Taft is pleasantly established, and, after filling a number of engagements, will return to Washington next Friday afternoon, to remain until congress adjourns. The President will travel in a private car, reaching Beverly Sunday morning.

DIRT TO FLY AT CANAL SOON

New Orleans, July 3.—The preliminary plans and maps for a proposed intercoast canal between New Orleans and Galveston, have been practically completed and the work of digging the channel will be pushed forward vigorously, according to Colonel Lansing H. Beach, of the engineering department of the United States army, who has returned from Washington, where he has been in conference with the heads of the army engineering division.

SEES DANGER OF WAR

Army Chief Gives Hint of Future Trouble.

Leavenworth, Kas., July 1.—General Franklin Bell, chief of staff, in a speech before the army service school at Fort Leavenworth at the graduation services declared that he saw indications of war, and insisted that the day of international peace was far off.

"There is much talk of arbitration and peace congresses, and it is even implied that there is to be no further use for armies and navies," said General Bell. "There has never been a period of thirty years in the history of this country without a war. There are now indications, which I need not dwell on. There are causes for war that cannot be settled by arbitration. Your grandchildren will be going to military schools before there is any disarmament."

DIAMOND TRUST FACES RUIN

Harvest of New Fields to Be Placed in Open Market.

Berlin, July 3.—Colonial Secretary Dernburg today informed a deputation of members of the reichstag, who called upon him to inquire regarding the newest discovered diamond fields in southwest Africa, that the mines are valued at $250,000,000. He said the significance of his recently formed coalition of the diamond interests in German southwest Africa was indicated by the fact that a representative of the De Beers company, which conrols the diamond market, had offered to make a reciprocal selling agreement in order to keep up the prices on diamonds. This was rejected by the colonial secretary.

KAISER WON'T STAY AT HOME

Domestic Situation Is Not Considered Serious.

Berlin, July 3.—In spite of the internal political situation Emperor William has decided to take his customary summer cruise in northern waters, which it was recently reported he would forego. There is nothing in the situation that he cannot deal with by telegraph. He will leave for the north after meeting the king of Sweden at Sassnitz July 6, where the two monarchs will inaugurate a new steamship line between Sweden and Germany.

Opinion in the higher political world is settling upon one of three persons to succeed Chancellor Von Buelow. These are Dr. Bethmann-Hollweg, minister of the interior and chancellor; Baron Von Rheinbaben, Prussian minister of state and finance, and Count Von Wedel, governor-general of Alsace Lorraine.

The report sent to America that Count Bernstorff, the German ambassador at Washington, and Baron Mumm Von Swartzenstein, the ambassador to Japan, have ben mentioned as possible successors to Von Buelow, appears to have been originated solely for American consumption; there is no knowledge of such a rumor in responsible quarters.

LINCOLN COPPERS READY

Profile of President Replaces Indian Head on Pennies.

Philadelphia, July 2.—The new Lincoln pennies coined at the United States mint in this city are ready for delivery. There are now 150,000 of the new pennies in the vaults of the mint, and they will be placed in circulation as soon as orders are received from Washington. The new pieces are much like the old ones, with the exception of the Indian head. In its place is a profile of Abraham Lincoln.

SOCIALIST SENT TO JAIL

Appeal to Reason Manager Will Fight Sentence.

Fort Scott, Kan., July 2.—Fred Warren, business manager of the Appeal to Reason, a Socialist paper published in Girard, Kan., was sentenced to six months in jail and to pay a fine of $1,500 by Judge Pollock in the federal court yesterday.

Warren was arrested for alleged violation of the postal regulations in sending through the mails a printed offer of a reward of $1,000 to any one who would kidnap Ex-Governor William S. Taylor, of Kentucky, and return him to that state for trial. The offer was part of an attack on the officials who, Warren asserted, kidnaped Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone in Colorado. A motion for a new trial was overruled and an appeal will be taken. Socialists of the country have pledged $25,000 to support Warren in his defense.

BUSY DOCTOR

Sometimes Overlooks a Point.

The physician is such a busy man that he sometimes overlooks a valuable point to which his attention may be called by an intelligent patient who is a thinker.

"About a year ago my attention was called to Grape-Nuts by one of my patients," says a physician of Cincinnati.

"At the time my own health was bad and I was pretty well run down, but I saw at once that the theories behind Grape-Nuts were sound and that if the food was all that was claimed, it was a perfect food.

"So I commenced to use Grape-Nuts with cream, twice a day, and in a short time I began to improve in every way and I am now much stronger, feel better and weigh more than ever before in my life.

"I know that all of this good is due to Grape-Nuts, and I am firmly convinced that the claims made for the food are true.

"I have recommended, and still recommend, Grape-Nuts to a great many of my patients with splendid results, and in some cases the improvement of patients on this fine food has been wonderful.

"As a brain and nerve food, in fact, as a general food, Grape-Nuts stands alone."

Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

GOING TO ICY HOME

Mene, Young Eskimo, Will Return to Greenland.

New York, July 5.—Captain Samuel W. Bartlett, of Brigus, N. F., and Herbert L. Bridgman, of Brooklyn, have purchased and are equipping for a voyage to Etah, North Greenland, Peary's base station, the 98-ton schooner Jeanie, which will sail under command of Captain Bartlett from St. Johns, N. F., about July 15.

The objects of the cruise are to deposit coal at Etah for Peary's Roosevelt, on homeward voyage from winter quarters, to bring home Harry Whitney, of New Haven, Conn., a passenger on the Erik last year, who remained during the winter for musk ox shooting.

The Dr. Frederick A. Cook relief committee of the Arctic and Explorers' clubs, have ceased its efforts and turned over its funds, the Jeanit will endeavor to bring Dr. Cook home, and will also probably take north, Mene, the young Eskimo, who, with a number of his countrymen, came to the United States twelve years ago. Two or three sportsmen and scientists probably will accompany the expedition.

Mene, the Eskimo boy, is the lone survivor of a family brought to the United States by Explorer Peary. Mene has been educated in American schools, but has never ceased longing for his Greenland home, and has attracted wide attention by pathetic appeals to be permitted to return to his native shores of ice and cold.

GOES DRY AT MIDNIGHT

People of Tennessee Make Hay While the Sun Shines.

Nashville, Tenn., June 30.—The statute extending the provisions of the "four-mile" law to the entire state becomes effective at midnight tonight. Under the provisions of the law it will be unlawful to sell or tipple liquors, wines, ales or beer as a beverage in Tennessee.

Jefferson McCam, attorney general of Davidson county, takes the position that liquors cannot be sold in Tennessee after midnight today, either at wholesale or retail. He says that his office will vigorously prosecute all violators.

A number of clubs have been organized in the larger cities of the state, whose members will keep individual stocks of liquors to be supplied to dealers outside of the state.

Nashville is crowded today with hundreds of people from nearby towns to witness the going out of liquor in this state. All kinds of liquors are being sold at slaughter prices and the saloons are doing a large business.

MORGAN CONDUCTS A TOUR

Takes Party to Alaska on Specially Made Yacht.

Seattle, Wash., July 5.—A special train bearing members of a party to visit Alaska as guests of J. Pierpont Morgan arrived today. The excursionists will sail for the north this week on the steamer Yucatan, which has been converted for the trip into the most luxurious yacht on the Pacific ocean. Among the members of the party besides Mr. and Mrs. George W. Perkins, are Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Carlin, of New York; Henry Moffat and Stanley Moffat, of Yonkers, and Susan L. Ball and Miss Nancy Ball, of Cleveland. The party will be absent six weeks.

QUITS POST UNDER FIRE

Superintendent of Indiana Prison Tenders Resignation.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 5.—Declaring that the reports regarding the management of the state reformatory at Jeffersonville have impaired his usefulness and have made it impossible for him to maintain necessary discipline among the men, Superintendent William E. Whittaker tendered his resignation Saturday afternoon to the board of trustees. It will be accepted Monday or Tuesday.

The resignation of M. M. Barnard as assistant superintendent was accepted last Saturday night. It was charged that he had been receiving $100 a month from a representative of the Indiana Manufacturing company, which has a contract for prison labor.

Among the charges against Whittaker and Barnard was that they received diamond rings from a man holding a valuable prison contract. Whittaker asserted that he sent back the ring after keeping it two or three months.

CUTS HIS FLOWING LOCKS

Tombstone Mayor Abandons Hope of Bugon's Election.

Tombstone, Ariz., July 5.—Mayor Wentworth has had his hair cut. Wentworth has been distinguished for many years in the southwest by his flowing white locks, which deeply covered his shoulders.

In 1896 he vowed that scissors should not again touch his hair until William J. Bryan became president and silver was restored to a ration of 16 to 1.

Undoubtedly the mayor has concluded that the statute of limitations has run against Bryan and the free coinage of silver.

Mayor Wentworth is still a Democrat, though he has not followed the party in its extremes of platform construction.

WALL FALLS ON MEN

Twenty Are Buried by Collapse of Dock.

Newport, England, July 3.—It is estimated that twenty men perished yesterday by the sudden collapse of the west wall of the new lock at the entrance to the Alexandra dock.

The extension of the dock work has been in progress for some time, and fifty men were working in a trench sixty feet deep preparing for the laying of a concrete foundation. Without the slightest warning the heavy shoring timbers gave way in the middle and the entire structure collapsed and carried down with it thousands of tons of earth, the railway lines on both sides of the trench, many railway cars and four traveling cranes.

The men at the bottom of the trench, which was 100 yards long and 30 feet wide, had no chance to escape, but many of them working nearer the surface were uninjured.

The work of rescuing was begun immediately after the collapse, and t ree men were taken out alive. The bodies of some of the dead also were rescued.

The engineers in charge of the work are unable to account for the collapse of the shoring timbers, as they say these had been examined daily and every precaution taken to safeguard the workmen.

AIRSHIP WORKS WELL

Washington, July 2.—Orville Wright demonstrated three times yesterday afternoon that his new airship will fly. His success came after two days of disappointment. Wednesday, when the machine came to the ground a few seconds after its ascension, doubt that it would ever fly was expressed.

Yesterday, when the machine was brought out, it had a spliced skid, a part of the craft which had been broken ysterday. The engine also had been repaired so that additional power was procured.

The Wright brothers expressed complete satisfaction with the tests. Wilbur Wright said that some real flying would be shown soon. The ten-mile test, which the war department demands, will, therefore, probably be undertaken shortly.

Weather conditions again were perfect for the tests. There was hardly any breeze. It was almost sundown when the machine was rolled from the shed. When it was in position the engine was inspected more carefully than on previous occasions.

The aeroplane got away in perfect order on the first attempt. It circled about the grounds, at the will of the operator, for five minutes. Then it was permitted slowly to settle to the ground. On the second attempt there was not a hitch, the machine remaining

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Here is a sermon for the day by Emerson: "Anyone can carry his burden, however heavy, till nightfall. Anyone can do his work, however hard, for one day. Anyone can live sweetly, lovingly, purely, till the sun goes down. And this is all that life really means.

MONDAY

If there are blue days, nine times out of ten something is wrong with us, and not with others. Quite often the trouble comes from our own mind or heart. More often it is the liver.

TUESDAY

To be happy is a duty. To be gloomy is a burden to ourselves and all with whom we come in contact.

WEDNESDAY

"So many gods, so many creeds,
So many paths that wind and wind;
When just the art of being kind
Is all the sad world needs."

THURSDAY

It costs us something to grumble and complain. It is cheap and easy to rejoice.

FRIDAY

"I am bigger than anything that can happen to me," said a philosopher. "All these things, sorrow, misfortune and suffering, are outside my door. I am in the house and I have the key."

SATURDAY

If we try to make others happy our own happiness will come to us just as sure as the sun sets in the west.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

A HARD WORKER

I should like to express my sentiments on the letter headed: "Not a Girl's Place." I know what it is to have to work out of doors, and I can truthfully say that I heartily enjoyed it. My father had no boys to assist him, so it was either his girls or no help when he needed it. I know how to do all kinds of outdoor work, and I can do almost anything there is for a woman to do. At the age of 16 I cared for an afflicted mother, did all the cooking, washing, ironing and housework, and later on, when my father was sick one winter, I did all of his work. I do not believe girls should lift too heavy a load, but my theory has always been to try to learn how to do everything. I am now a married woman and do all of my own work, and sometimes find it helpful to know how to do my husband's work.

I did not write for the sake of an argument, but simply as an experienced farm girl. I have two sisters who are school teachers, and one of them is "brown-eyed," so please, Schoolma'am, do not get offended.—An Interested Reader.

A FEW REMARKS

I have been a silent reader of your good letters for a number of years. I, for one, do not see why a subject is needed for discussion in the corner. I do not altogether agree with Fluffy Flo and Brown-Eyed Schoolma'am. Like the latter I was a farmer's daughter and made by living by teaching school. I used to help occasionally in the field when at my father's home, and now, that I am a farmer's wife, I do not consider it beneath my dignity to help my husband do the things that are not beyond my strength.

He is always ready to help me with my work when occasion requires, so why should I not help him?

I like to live on a farm and enjoy raising chickens and turkeys and making butter. We take many papers and magazines, The Blade among them, and I certainly enjoy the Household Page.—Sairy.

"Sympathetic:" I like your name and will not contradict you, but must say this: When noble people do kind deeds the recognition they crave is that fine sensibility which prompted the kind deeds. It gives joy to know the intention had the right effect and that their regard for those they tried to benefit was appreciated. Ingratitude is to the soul what the killing frost is to the flowers. While realizing that life must be built on the rock of ages, I know that "Fate often tears the bosom chords which nature finest strung."—Carolin M. Apland.

ABOUT HOUSEKEEPING

May I come into your corner and toot my little horn along with the other housekeepers? I see they are quite the thing and I've been one for fourteen years. I did not know very much about housekeeping when I began, but, honestly, the main lesson that one frail woman has learned by sad experience and strict self-discipline is "what not to do."

I have made a philosophical study of the easiest and quickest methods of all kinds of housework. Let me tell you how I manage my bread. I put one tablespoonful of sugar, one of salt and three of flour into a small crock. Scald with potato water at dinner time; add three of four hot mashed potatoes. When cool add one-half of a dissolved yeast cake. Cover the jar and set where it will keep warm. At night add warm water to make two quarts. Mix into hard loaf, put into a well greased and warm bread pan, cover and put it in a warm place. After breakfast mold into small loaves, let rise twice their size before baking. A little shortening in each loaf and on the top before baking keeps the broad moist.—Cornette.

WILLING WORKER

Dear brothers and sisters of the Cozy Corner: Will you admit a weary little woman into your circle? I have been a reader of The Blade for more than two years, and I enjoy it very much, especially The Household page. I like to read the letters from the sisters of the different states. I live in New York state. I have two children, a girl and a boy. The girl is ten and the boy is three. My work is simple, but it is fascinating, because it is a work of love. I do housework, and mending, and work in the garden. I am not strong and often I become quite weary. But I am of the singing kind and this seems to lighten my work.

This is my first letter to the Cozy Corner. I have no great and startling truth to tell but want to add the mite of a willing worker to what the more interesting writers may have to say in this column from week to week. My father used to call me Chatterbox. It did not displease me, so thus I will sign myself here.—Chatterbox.

THE NEGLECTED FATHER

Dear Cozy Cornerites: The letter from Fern Leaf prompts me to write my say. Fern Leaf is right about all fathers being neglected. My husband, baby and myself have a dear old man living with us. His invalid wife died two years ago. He has four sons, who were lovingly reared. But the father is neglected. Last year one son caused him to mortgage his little home—all he had on earth—and loan him the money he acquired on the mortgage. The son has not been heard from since.

It is not unnatural that the three other sons feel harshly toward the father, who is now practically without family, home or money. He is working daily beyond his strength. He is 75 years of age, and this should be a resting time for his weary body. We try to make life pleasant for him, and he has grown near and dear to us, notwithstanding we have not known him long.

It has become the object of our family to make life pleasant for this old man. Our little daughter of two summers is much comfort to him. I believe in filling the lives about us full of sunshine, and find that any kindness to others is usually reciprocated.

I was reared in a beautiful home, and when I was married knew nothing about housework or sewing. But I married for love, not money, and was willing to learn. Now I am able to do all my own work, and nearly all the sewing, and we are truly happy.

I am a new comer to the Cozy Corner—and a talkative one, too, you may say—but I have enjoyed the letters from the other members for a long time.—Walberga.

VOTES FOR WOMEN

Prof. W. I. Thomas has written a series of interesting articles on women in the American Magazine. In the July number of the American he has something to say on the subject of votes for women that is worth reading:

"As to the stock objections to the suffrage of women, they are mainly of a sentimental and trivial nature, and they have all been disposed of by the women themselves, and by the experience of the countries where women vote. Actually a better set of arguments could be put up today for the re-enslavement of the blacks than for the continued disfranchisement of women.

"It is alleged by man that there is a large class of women who do not want to vote, and this is true, but it signifies nothing against the principle. Many animals show a tendency to remain quiet so long as they are well kept, and will not even leave the cage when the door is opened. Certainly the negroes of Virginia did not greatly desire freedom before the idea was developed by agitation from the outside, and many of them resented this outside interference.

"On the other hand the women who want to vote claim that they are not less interested than men in having good schools, children defended against a stupid pedagogy, good sanitation and pure food for children. They claim that the moral side of life is particularly congenial to women as it has proven particularly uncongenial to the men who have made politics a business.

"The men have said that women are not intelligent enough to vote, but the women have replied that more of honesty than of intelligence is needed in politics at present. They point out also that already, without the ballot, they are instructing men how to vote and teaching them how to run a city, that women have to journey to the legislature at every session to instruct members and committees at legislative hearings.

"To the suggestion that they would vote like their husbands and that so there would be no change in the political situation, women admit that they would sometimes vote like their husbands, because their husbands sometimes vote right, but ex-Chief Justice Fisher of Wyoming says: 'When the Republicans nominate a bad man and the Democrats a good one, the Republican women do not hesitate a moment to "scratch" the bad and substitute the good. It is just so with the Democrats.'

"Again there are a few men who say that woman's suffrage has not worked well where it has been tried. But this argument is scarcely honest. Judge Lindsey, of Colorado, where woman's suffrage has been in operation twelve years, says: 'No one would dare propose its repeal, and if left to the men of the state any proposition to revoke the right bestowed on women would be overwhelmingly defeated.' Sir Joseph Ward, premier of New Zealand, says: 'The women of New Zealand secured the franchise by a majority of only two votes. Now it is doubtful if in the whole house there would be two members to oppose it. It is certain also that where women have the ballot every election address is recast and this means that where men alone vote all of the interests of society are not considered, that a part of the members of society are ignored.

"But will not the mixing of women in public life breed discord at home and lead to race suicide? To this the women have replied that they will be in a better position to look after the training of their own children if they have the vote, and also to make possible the 'right to childhood' for children of less fortunate mothers. They say also that they consider an intelligent appreciation of all the social activities and a participation in them the best cure for race suicide.

"Finally the men object to vote for women because they say women are not patriotic, and cannot fight for their country. And to this the women have replied that patriotism is engendered by activity; that there is too much fighting as it is, that motherhood is a service equivalent to patriotism.

"On the whole women are beginning to realize that the world as it is today, and the disparity in ability of man's arrangement, and they feel as did the lion in La Fontaine's fable, who seeing a painting in which a man was holding a lion prostrate, remarked: 'If my people could paint they would show you a very different picture.'"

It's a Toss-up.

Boston Transcript.

Hicks—"My wife never says, 'I told you so' when my plans go wrong."

Wicks—"By Jove! she's a treasure. I wish—"

Hicks—"She merely remarks, 'Didn't I say so?'"

JAM RECIPES

Jams and Leathers—The jams and leathers, in whose making our grandmothers took such infinite pride, are again popular and considered quite the latest fad in home-made sweets. Bar le ducs and conserves are a more modern importation, but are just as "classy" and altogether delightful. While not actually necessary that jams and conserves should be put in airtight receptacles, it is the part of discretion to do so. If put in tumblers the tops should be covered with paper dipped in brandy. Use the finest granulated sugar in their making, and in cooking use a porcelain lined or granite kettle that is not chipped. A wooden spoon or potato masher is also an indispensable part of the jam making outfit.

Strawberry Jam—Hull ripe, dry strawberries, being sure the fruit is clean and fresh, though not necessarily large. Weigh and to every two pounds of fruit allow a pound and a half of sugar. Put into a preserving kettle, mash, heat gradually and boil until a little put on a cold saucer jells. Stir and skim ocasionally. Put in jars, cover with a round of brandied paper or paraffine, then tie close.

Cherry Jam—Stone the cherries and allow, after weighing, an equal quantity of sugar. Place in a porcelain lined preserving kettle and let stand in a cold place over night. In the morning cook until the jam jellies on the spoon, then turn into pots.

Rhubarb Jam—Allow to each pound of rhubarb, cut without peeling, a pound of sugar and one lemon. Pare the yellow peel from the lemon, taking care to get none of the bitter white pith. Slice the pulp of the lemon in an earthen bowl, discarding the seeds. Put the rhubarb into the bowl with the sugar and lemon, cover and stand away in a cool place over night. In the morning turn into the preserving kettle, simmer gently three-quarters of an hour, or until quite thick, take from the fire, cool a little and pour into jars.

Gooseberry Conserve—Shave off the yellow rind from three oranges, taking care to get none of the white. Squeeze out the juice. "Top and tail" five pounds of gooseberries and seed two pounds of raisins. Chop orange peel, gooseberries and raisins fine. Add four pounds of sugar and the orange juice and simmer gently until of the right consistency. Turn into small jars or tumblers and seal.

Green Currant Jam—Currants are late this year, as well as cherries, but green currants will soon be in condition for jam and pies. To make jam, pick the currants from the stem, put in a preserving kettle and set in a larger kettle of boiling water, or over a gentle fire, to dry superfluous juice. Add three-quarters of a pound of sugar for each pound of fruit; boil quickly for thirty minutes or less if it shows signs of jelling. Stir and skim often. Turn into jars and cover when cold.

LETTERS FROM THE CHILDREN

I like to read the letters in The Blade from the boys and girls. I am only seven years of age, but I have been going to school since I was four. I live near the schoolhouse. We have a good teacher and I like all the boys and girls. Our home is in West Virginia, and we live on a farm with grandpa, whom I love.—Harry Anderson.

I am a little girl eleven years old. We live in the country in the state of Illinois. I go to school and take music lessons, but find time to help my mamma with the housework. We have three horses, four cows and a little mule. My papa has been taking The Blade for a long time, and the first page I turn to is the Household page. I like to read the letters from the M. G. R.'s. This is my first letter, and I will make it short, because I want to write again some time.—Pauline.

I am a York state boy, and I want to tell the boys about my pets, as I have no brothers or sisters to talk about. The pet of which I think the most of is a calf. Her name is Rosebud. I have a large shepherd dog, and his name is Maj. My cat's name is Tabby. She is twenty-three years old. I hope to see this in print. My name is what my schoolmates call me.—Dock.

I am thirteen years of age, but you do not think I am too old to write a letter to the Children's column, do you? My home is near Delaware, Ohio. I have a father and mother and seven sisters and two brothers. We live in a brick house near the Olentangy river. We have two horses, a cow and a calf and some chickens. There is a family of groundhogs beneath our barn, and we often go as close as two feet to them before they scamper away. I go to school and am in the sixth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Chubb, and I like her. I go to Sunday school almost every Sunday. There is a small lake at Delaware, and I often go there during the summer with my sisters. My name is—Mamma's Pet.

I read the letters written by little girls and I felt that I, too, would like to write a letter for The Blade. I am twelve years old. I have no father or mother, or brothers or sisters. I live on the farm with my uncle. Well, I will write no more. Maybe I will have the opportunity of writing again some day. Good-bye.—Florence Julian.

I am a little girl eight years old, and live in Michigan, four miles from Morley. I like to read letters from other states, but I love my dear native state best of all. I go to school almost every day when school keeps. I passed in the fourth grade this spring. We live near grandpa and grandma, and I have lots of good times at their home. I feel sorry for children who have no grandpa or grandma. I have one brother thirteen years old. I think I like country life much better than city life.—Fern Hunt.

THE "I TOLD YOU SO" CRANK—Forget It and Be a Booster

BY IRENE SOPHIE LOEB

"Yes, crank is just the name," said Beatrice, as she wound a bit of muslin around her little finger. "I told him in a few words to just roll his hoop out of my yard, as the kiddies say.

"The idea! It was bad enough to cut my finger, but just at the moment when it hurt the worst to have some one say in that exasperating tone, 'I told you so!' Ugh! I would rather he had put salt on the wound. The voice wouldn't be there, anyway."

"I know," answered Helen. "I actually had to give up a real interesting friendship with a girl I met at school. "She had the habit so it was maddening. If it rained in the morning and she had ever mentioned weather the day before, she always reminded us of it. I lost a bracelet, and of course she had previously told me it was entirely too loose.

"One of these girls contracted the scarlet fever. She couldn't see her, but took care to write her a note saying she had warned her not to go near that Smith girl, who had it a month ago.

"I arose one morning after a sleepless night, with a swollen face from toothache. It was bad enough to have to remain in my room.

"But, ye gods! There she was, the first visitor. She had her 'I told you so' hammer out. She didn't want me to eat that candy yesterday."

"And even more serious things result, said Beatrice. "John Black positively ran away from his wife on that account. When the crash in the market came and he had lost nearly everything, worried to death, the first words he met were, 'I told you so.'"

And the world is full of such women. For goodness' sake, sister, in the time of calamity forget it. Say something about the weather rather than that.

No words are more torturing. If little Christopher comes home with torn trousers and a "skinned knee," mend the trousers and dress the knee. It is

"CRANK IS JUST THE NAME."

a big hurt to him. Tell him as emphatically as you like later on, "about playing with those Sullivan boys," but give him a little balm, or, rather, say nothing in the face of the bad knee.

If the clothesline has fallen and the things have to be washed all over again, forget that you have told Bridget to be careful with the weak line. She knows.

Mrs. Brown has just undergone an operation for cancer at the hospital and died. There are several children. If you are the family friend don't tell that husband his wife might have been living today if the doctors hadn't operated. His wound is deep enough.

Do something to comfort in the time of distress. No matter what you think of what might have been or how many warnings given, when the thing is done you cannot make it better by censure or blame.

And you, man, you, too, resort to that delightful little phrase. We all know you, too.

You are the fellow who gives your friend a "tip" on some stocks of which you or no one else is sure about. He doesn't quite agree and buys some other stuff.

Some time later you meet him. Perhaps you don't just say it, but he can read those four words in your triumphant little grin.

You tell your wife you don't altogether approve of the new domestic. A few days after she disappears with her mistress' best lace waist.

Poor wife! She does not dread the loss of the waist half as much as your gloating over your having foretold it.

Keep it up and what will result? She will learn to hide the truth. In many things you are interested in you will have no part, for she will fear that "I told you so."

How many thousands of I-told-you-so people expressed themselves during the recent panic. Did it help any? No, of course not. Things had to shape and finally adjust themselves.

But if the majority of those growing pessimists had taken out some of their hoarded money and put it into circulation, even with gain in view to themselves, how much more real good would have resulted.

Why, this worrying individual soon begins to tell himself the same thing, only he just changes it to "I knew it," "I was expecting it."

Actually gets mad at himself. Becomes afraid to venture things for fear he will "call himself down."

Oh, come, brother, don't be a coward. Do the thing you think is best and abide by it, quietly, manfully.

You advise your friend and he heeds you not, though he lose. Give him the hand of sympathy.

Help things along. Throw the hammer into the sea. It can't hurt the fish.

They are too busy paddling for existence to care about the word-darts the human indulges in.

Be a "booster."

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ROBERT'S BOG

"Father, may I have five cents for a lead pencil?" asked Robert, as he threw his cap back on his head and gathered up his school books.

"Again?" asked his father, in some surprise. "I think that is the fourth time this week."

"Yes, but I lose them. I don't know where they go," declared Robert, warming to his subject. "I can't keep a ball, either."

His father reached slowly down into his pocket and drew out his hand empty. "I find that is so with my money," he said, quietly. "I have very hard work to keep my small change. I haven't a nickel this morning."

Robert was silent with surprise. No money! "But, father—" he began.

"You will have to learn to keep track of your belongings. I have decided to keep track of my pennies, and I can't throw them away."

R bert knew that it was useless to argue, and he turned and ran back to his room. They heard him turning over things and hurriedly searching. He was not a boy to whine.

That evening the subject of the pencils was not resumed, but as Robert sat by the fire, he broke out suddenly: "Father, I wish that marshy land down there by the tennis-court could be filled in. Sometimes we lose our balls over the net, and it's too wet to get them. Couldn't you have the men fill in the place with gravel or something and sod it over?"

His father laid down his paper and drew up near Robert's side of the fire. "Gravel or something," he said, "costs money, and the land would not yield anything but gravel after that. Do you think it is right to throw away anything so valuable?"

"Throw away?" asked Robert.

"Yes, throw away property just as you throw away your pencils and your balls. How would you like to have me show you the fun there is in saving something?"

"I'd like it—if it is fun," laughed Robert.

"I think it would be. Now I will give you all that low marshy land to use as you like. You can plant it with cranberry vines—just as the men are doing down on the big bog. You can do the work yourself, except for a little preparing of the land. All I will charge you for that labor is the lead pencils you use between now and the time your money comes in from your crop. Every time I give you money for a pencil we will set it down and at the time you sell your cranberries we will subtract the amount."

Robert thought a moment. "When will the crop be ready?"

"Three years from now. The full crop."

"Whew!" Robert shook his head. "That means work," he said doubtfully.

"Yes, but it means a lot of fun in learning how to value the results of labor. Try it."

Robert decided to take his father's offer, and as the next day was Saturday he worked with the men who prepared the strip of land ready for the vines. It was the fall of the year, just the time to begin. He was eager for the next Saturday to come, when he was to begin to set out his vines. These he obtained from his father's land. The vines were set out one foot apart and in squares of one foot. It was hard work, but Robert was not a boy to turn back from a task, and when it was done and the even rows laid out before him he was proud of his work. It was strange how pleasant it was to think about the crop that would come to him, and how easy it was to go without the taffy or the whistle and buy his own pencils when he had whittled them down to the smallest point.

The next year there were a few cranberries—just a few quarts that he sold to his mother, but which more than paid for any pencils furnished by his father.

He spent some time during the next year keeping the little bog in order, but as he was a whole year older, he did not mind the work.

On the third year the crop in the bogs was better than for all previous years, and Robert watched every cranberry, as it were, with jealous eye. When September came and it was time to gather them, the little bog yielded three barrels of ripe, red berries! Robert sold these with his father's crop at twelve dollars a barrel, and from the money thus earned he had to subtract but seventy-five cents for lead pencils. He had learned three things—to be careful of his belongings, to work for an object patiently, and to consider his father in the spending of money.—S. H. in The Youths' Companion.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

I live in the Empire state, and a dear old state it is, too. I believe it the best in the union, and I am not joking a bit, either. It is considered the most advanced in about everything and the climate is certainly fine. We have all kinds, from intense cold to extreme heat, but that is better than having the one extreme all the time.

What a nice letter "A Jolly Spinster" wrote in the number of this paper, June 10. Her views are mine exactly, but I never could have expressed them in her splendid way. We have taken The Toledo Blade for ten years and wouldn't think of letting a year go by without a renewal. My husband says it is a regular woman's newspaper, but he thinks as much of reading it as I do. It isn't so filled with murders and scandal that other things are excluded, but contains the best of everything for everybody.

If this letter is printed perhaps I will write again.—An Empire Stater.

I am a newcomer, but I hope the sisters of the M. G. R. will welcome me. I like to read their letters. They are jolly and helpful.

I live on a farm in southern Ohio—raise chickens, ducks, turkeys and geese. I have three cows and some hogs and my husband does the farm work. I am always busy and happy. If this brief letter is published I may write again.—Ohio Farmer's Wife.

Miss Prudence has requested us to write about picnics. What a train of memories the very word "picnic" brings back to us all. I have had fine times at several picnics, but one time I had an extra fine time. There were two big farm wagon loads of us, and we left our homes early one nice morning in August and started out in quest of a good time. We reached the picnic grounds in safety and the boys, big and little, began to get their seine ready to fish. Five of us girls followed the fishermen along the bank on one side until the brush became so dense we could go no farther. But where there's a will there's a way. Peggy Jane suggested that we wade across to the opposite bank. The vote was carried unanimously, and before the boys were very far down stream we girls had overtaken them. Everything went well then until Miss Uuri spied a grapevine swing hanging from a tree and swinging out just over the river's bank. It seemed strong enough for all of us to have a swing. Miss Ouri wanted to try it first. We let her get a stout hold and then we gave her a push which sent her swinging out over the water. But, alas, for poor Miss Ouri. Ere she was safely back on dry ground the swing broke, and with a splash the dear girl was in the river. Fortunately the water was not very deep at that place, and luckily Miss Ouri is good-natured—because we had to laugh. The boys did not laugh very much until we got around the bend of the river, and then we could hear peal after peal of laughter echoing through the woods. Miss Ouri's clothes finally got dry and we turned back to our camping place. We then had our dinner, which was spread on the ground, and everyone did full justice to it. The afternoon was spent in target practice, and snap-shots with the camera, and then more wading for the girls. We started home before sundown, stopping on the way for our refreshments.

When we started onward again it was dark, and the stillness was broken only by the songs of the picnickers as they rang out over the hills and woods. Thus passed the day for a tired but happy crowd of young people and one of them was—Jo March.

Will you allow a stranger from the "Old Dominion" to come in and chat with you if I promise not to stay very long? I am 22 years of age and have been married about six months, my wedding day being on January 17 of this year. A married life is O. K. My wife is 18 years of age. I live on a small farm of 50 acres situated on Big Reed Island river near Gladisboro, Virginia. This is a beautiful country, with a healthful climate. A roller mill and a beautiful store with many fine houses which our town contains make me think other members of the M. G. R. would like to live here, too. I will not make my letter too long. If this escapes the waste basket I will come again soon. I sign—W. W.

Lemon Bleach for Tan and Sunburn

On summer dressing tables lemons should always be placed, for this fruit is an excellent bleach, and light freckles, a thin coat of tan and stains of various kinds that assail the skin disappear with its use. Be it understood, however, that the acid is not strong enough to remove deep color and that only by applying it constantly will it be efficacious. Also, like every other such whitener, it has disadvantages and constant application of it is often drying. For this reason its effect must be watched and if there comes an appearance of chapping for a few days, use of the acid must be omitted. This is less likely to occur in warm than in cold weather.

One merit of lemon juice as a cosmetic is its cleansing properties, so that it may be brought into requisition both before and after washing. For instance, when there are stains on the fingers they should be dug into the fruit and turned around, when usually vigorous scrubbing with a wet nail brush will remove all traces of discoloraton. For the face, unless sunburned or freckled, it is an excellent plan to wipe over the complexion with the juice, then wash, and again put it on, letting this last moisture dry into the skin.

Rather than squeezing the juice, and putting on with a cloth, as is sometimes done, I like to rub it on directly. To do this the lemon may be cut in two and one-half becomes a swab or pad that is thoroughly rubbed over the surface. After a few minutes the outer slice should be cut off, leaving a new surface with which to work. Then, if cleansing is the point, a soft cloth must be mopped over the skin to take out the dust. Rubbing and wiping should continue until the cloth shows no traces of grime. When bleaching is the object, as for sunburn and tan, a final rub with the fruit is essential, letting the last application dry in.

Water must not be used when the skin is discolored, or burning, from exposure to sun or wind.

A most excellent cleanser for the hands may be made by melting or softening cold cream and adding to it lemon juice and powdered pumice. An ounce of cream to a teaspoonful of pumice and a teaspoonful of juice is a good proportion, and the pumice must be put in before the juice. When the last is added the mixture must be stirred constantly to combine it all.

This will remove fruit stains and grime and will cleanse beneath the nails, if rubbed under on the point of an orangewood stick.

THE POETS' CORNER

THE NEW WAY TO RELIGION

Author Unknown.

Today I've been to meeting John,
To hear the Parson preach,
But how they've changed since we were young,
In all they do and teach.
They say we're old fashioned John,
And don't care what we say,
But this old heart can see and feel,
When'er they change God's way.

When we were young the world was gay
And loved to make a show,
But Christians walked the narrow way,
They could not with them go.
But Oh! how things have changed since then;
The two ways are but one,
They all go in together now,
And say they've lots of fun.

When we were young they used to meet
In our old kitchen room;
And sometimes in the schoolhouse near
If many had chanced to come,
And Elder B—, that good old man—
I'll never forget his voice—
How faihtfully he dealt with sin,
And how the Saints rejoiced.

But now they meet in palaces,
So gorgeous, rich and nice,
And everything that draws the crowd,
They'll have at any price.
With cushioned seats and carpetings,
And everything so gay,
The poor can hardly gather there,
They've not the script to pay.

The minister, like some vain fop,
Stands up and reads his prayers,
And how it pained my heart today,
To see him put on airs,
He did not preach, he only read
An essay on Christ's voice.
No hearts was touched, no tears were shed,
And not a soul rejoiced.

He thought Christ's voice was musical,
Melodious, rich and clear,
And thus it sounded pleasantly,
Upon the listening ear.
I heard some say as they passed out,
"Wasn't that a pleasant thing,"
And another said, "that can't be beat,
"Even by Doctor Tyng."

Oh! can it be that such vain fops,
Are called to speak for God,
Who feed the church on worldly slops,
But never Preach his word.
I thought if Christ himself was there,
We'd see some sighs and tears;
"Ye Pharisees and Hypocrits!"
Would thunder in their ears.

I thought of our old kitchen times,
When servants sent of God
Would warn us all so faithfully,
To Love and keep His word,
They did not wink at worldiness,
As ministers now do;
Oh, give me back the olden ways,
I do not like the new.

A hoarse machine now grinds the tunes,
A Godless choir joins in,
But neither one can droy of joys,
That come from pardoned sin.
They sang God's praise, when we were young,
Because their hearts were blest,
A well paid choir now chants the song,
And so the church has rest.

My heart was pained to see the show,
They tried to make in dress;
All finished from top to toe,
And some looked like distress,
With frills, flounces, tucks and crimps
They seemed almost deformed,
And some had the Grecian bend,
With camel's hump all formed.

They noticed my plain calico,
And thought my bonnet odd;
And frequently they smiled, I know,
But I had peace with God.
I thought of times when we were young,
When all the proud and gay,
Would make the Christian dress their song,
And jest them every way.

'Tis sad when all the world runs mad,
In foolish vain display,
To see the church so fast and glad,
To ape them every way.
The church has changed since former days,
In all they say and do,
But give me back the olden way,
I do not like the new.

They're strongly bent on pleasure now,
They meet most every week,
To have some sort of lively spree,
That worldings love and seek;
But whether 'tis a festival,
Or sociable, or fair,
Or Christmas tree, or other scrap,
The church will all be there.

With lotteries and grab-bags,
And other tricks and games,
They make God's house a den of thieves
Without a blush of shame;
Lord of the temple, come with zeal,
As thou did'st come of yore,
With scourge in hand to make them see,
Before their day is o'er.

They all attend such gatherings,
But when they meet to pray,
There are but few that venture out—
And they've not much to say,
They lightly speak of former days,
When Christian men were true,
But give me back the olden way,
I do not like the new.

What means this strange departure John?
And when will they amend?
God's day of wrath is hastening on,
When all earth's shams will end,
That awful hour is drawing near,
The signs are gathering fast,
The judge of all will soon be here,
To scrutinize the past.

Our record then will be made known,
Our habits, thoughts and aims,
Some must hear from God's own throne
You have brought my cause to shame
Ah! what grief and sore regret,
Will reach them in that day,
Because they've chosen worldiness,
And scoffed at God's old way.

THE MOTHER'S GOODBYE

Author Unknown.

Sit down by the side of your mother, my boy,
You have only a moment, I know,
But you'll stay till I give you a parting advice,
It is all that I have to bestow.

CHORUS.

Hold fast to the right
Wherever your footsteps may roam,
Oh, forsake not the way of salvation, my boy,
That you learn from your mother at home.

You leave us to seek for employment, my boy,
By the world you have yet to be tried;
But in all the temptations and struggles you meet,
May your heart in the Saviour confide.

You'll find in this bundle a Bible, my boy,
'Tis the book of all others the best;
It will teach you to live and prepare you to die,
And will lead to the gates of the blest.

I gave you to God in your cradle, my boy,
I have taught you the best that I knew;
And as long as his mercy permits me to live,
I shall never cease praying for you.

Your father is coming to bid you good-bye,
Oh, how lonely and sad we shall be;
But when far from the scenes of your childhood and youth,
You will think of your father and me.

I want you to feel ev'ry word I have said,
For it comes from the depths of my love;
And, my boy, if we never behold you on earth,
Will you promise to meet us above.

JOHN, THE BELOVED

I'm growing very old. This weary head
That hath so often leaned on Jesus' breast
In days long past that seem almost a dream,
Is bent and hoary with its weight of years.
These limbs that followed Him—my Master—oft
From Galilee to Judah; yea, that stood
Beneath the cross, and trembled with His groans,
Refuse to bear me even through the streets
To preach unto my children. Ever
Refuse to form the words my heart would set forth.
My ears are dull, they scarcely hear the sobs
Of my dear children gathered round my couch;
God lays His hand upon me—yea, His hand
And not His rod—the gentle hand that
Felt, those three years, so often pressed in mine
In friendship such as passeth woman's love.

I'm old—so old I cannot recollect
The faces of my friends, and I forget
The words and deeds that make up earthly life;
But that dear face and every word He spoke
Grow more distinct as others fade away
So that I live with Him and help Him more
More than with the living.

Some seventy years ago
I was a fisher by the sacred sea.
It was at sunset. How the tranquil light
Bathed dreamily the pebbles! How it crept up the distant hills, and in its soft, purple shadows wrapped the fields!
And then He came and called me. I gazed,
For the first time, on that sweet face.
Those eyes,
From out of which, as from a window shone
Divinity, looked on my inmost soul
And lighted it forever. Then His words
Broke on the silence of my heart as made
The whole world musical. Incarnate love
Took hold of me and claimed me for its own.
I followed in the twilight, holding that
His mantle.

O what holy walks we had,
Through harvest fields and desolate
Through dreary wastes!
And oftentimes he leaned upon my arm,
Wearied and wayworn. I was young and strong,
And so upbore Him. Lord, now I am weak,
And old and feeble! Let me rest on Thee,
So, put Thine arm around me. Close
still!
How strong Thou art! The twilight draws apace.
Come, let us leave these noisy streets and take
The path to Bethany; for Mary's smile
Awaits us at the gate, and Martha's hands
Have long prepared the cheerful evening meal.
Come James, the Master waits; and Peter, see,
Has gone some steps before.

What say you, friends?
That this is Ephesus, and Christ has gone
Back to His kingdom? Ay, 'tis so. But I know it all; and yet, just now I seem
To stand once more upon my native hills
And touch my Master. O, how oft I see
The touching of his garment bring back strength
To palsied limbs! I feel it has to mine
UP! bear me once more to my church
Once more
There let me tell them of a Savior's love
For, by the sweetness of my Master's voice
Just now, I think he must be very near
Coming. I trust, to break the veil, while time
Has worn so thin that I can see beyond
And watch His footsteps.

So, raise my head.
How dark it is! I cannot seem to see
The faces of my flock. Is that the sea
That murmurs so, or is it weeping? How
My little children! God so loved the world
He gave His Son. So love ye one another
Love God and man. Amen. Now bear me back.
My legacy unto an angry world is this.
I feel my work is finished. Are the sheep
so full?
What call the folk my name—the Elder John?
Nay, write me rather, Jesus Christ's beloved,
And lover of my children.

Lay me down
Once more upon my couch, and open wide
The eastern window. See, here comes the light
Like that which broke upon my soul of eve,
When, in the dreary Isle of Patmos Gabriel came
And touched me on the shoulder. See it grows
As when we mounted toward the pearly gates.
I know the way! I trod it once before,
And hard! It is the song the ransomed sang
Of glory to the Lamb! How loud it sounds!
And that unwritten one! Methinks my soul
can join it now.
O my Lord, my Lord!
How bright thou art! and yet the very same
I loved in Galilee. 'Tis worthy the hundred years
To feel this bliss! So lift me up, dear Lord,
Unto thy bosom. There shall I abide.

THE FISHERMAN GIRL

It was down in the lowlands a poor girl did wander.
It was down in the lowlands poor Mary Ann did roam.
She belonged to this nation,
She lost her dear relation,
Cries the poor little fisherman girl,
Whose friends are dead and gone.

"O where is my father; O where is my mother?
Alas! they are gone, which has caused me to roam,
My mother died on her pillow,
My father sank in the billow,
Cries the poor little fisherman girl
Whose friends are dead and gone.

"So fast falls the snow I can not find shelter.
The bitter winds do blow, I must hasten to the thorn,
My covering is the bushes,
My bed it is the rushes,"
Cries the poor little fisherman girl
Whose friends are dead and gone.

It happened as she passed by a very noble cottage,
A gentleman he heard her, his heart for her did burn,
Crying come in poor lonely creature, my boy,
He viewed each drooping feature
Of the poor little fisherman girl,
Whose friends are dead and gone.

He took her to the fire, he warmed her and fed her
The tears began to fall, he fell on her breast forlorn
Crying, "Live with me forever
We part again, no never,
You are my dearest sister,
Our friends are dead and gone."

So now she's got a home, she's living with her brother,
So now she's got a home, she never more shall roam.
Her God was her protector
Likewise her kind conductor
Cries the poor little fisherman girl
Whose friends are dead and gone.

POEMS REQUESTED.

The following are lines from some old songs that are requested: Speed away, speed away on thy errand of light; My darling's little shoes; Hail to the queen of the silent night; We have parted from each other, we have broken every tie; and In the starlight let us wander.

The following are two lines of a verse quoted at the funeral of President McKinley. The name of the author and the entire poem are requested:

A voice is heard on earth of kinfolk weeping the loss of one they love.
But he is gone where the redeemed are keeping the festival above.

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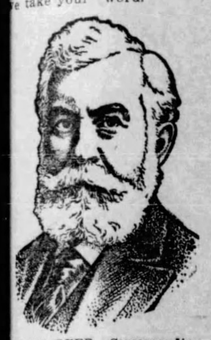

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DY TO GREET ARMY

Paul Will Be Stormed y Mighty Host This Week.

Paul, Minn., July 5.—Anticipa- flood of Christian Endeavorers all parts of the world that will p the combined facilities of all t. Paul's hotels, arrangements been completed for a tented city e all the surplus of the 25,000 ted guests will be satisfactorily for. Its location will be only ck from the magnificent new sota state capitol building, and ll be occupied during the inter- nal meetings, which continue July 7 to 12.

the program are representa- from Mexico, Alaska, China, n, Wales, England, Germany, many other foreign countries, Canada, from far St. John's to northmost Saskatchewan and h Columbia, will be represented ousands of delegates, for whom vations of space are now being

City Will Be Crowded

all the army of delegates will be headquarters at one of eading hotels, but not a single can care for even a fraction of ttendance indicated by the ap- ions for reservations. Practi- all the space of the St. Paul , and in addition large reserva- in private homes, at boarding s, and other places, were se- many months ago. During the ew weeks only the most ener- efforts have been able to keep with the flood of inquiries. St. will be the center of the Chris- Endeavor world for a week and cally all the prominent person- of the association will be nt.

liam Jennings Bryan is coming has promised to deliver an ad- on the train en route at the ng of two Endeavorers who to be joined for good and all under unquestionably righteous nstances. He has more appli- s than he can take care of, and d of one wedding several will bly enliven his journey to the Star state.

tinguished People To Be There.

Rev. Frances E. Clarke, the able father of the Christian En- or movement, and William Shaw, or Beveridge, and a host of les appear on the program. the public meetings practically church or building of size in central portion of the city has engaged, and the principal ses- will be held at the municipal orium, which will seat 10,500. ne of the spectacular features of ternational convention are quite of the ordinary. Twenty thous- Endeavorers will join at one in a trolley ride to the principal and points of interest, and it is ted that during their progress traffic will be practically sus- ed. The same number will join evening song service on the of the new state capitol. A s of 700 trained voices will lead e singing and will be directed e most famous Endeavor chorus rs in the world. There will be nternational camp fire, with kers from every country in the where Christian missions have progress.

IS FLOGGED TO DEATH

Woman Killed in Curing Con- jure Spells.

chburg, Va., July 5.—Mandy negress, was whipped to death day evening because she refused cornmeal to drive away supposed that had been worked on her by rers. Adelia Miller, a negress, arrested, charged with the crime. Butler, also colored, was locked having tied the old woman for other woman to beat. It is be- that the dead woman was suf- from typhoid fever.

last night the police got word the woman had been murdered. gation, they say, showed that had tied the woman to her bed ropes and that Adelia Miller took p and literally beat her to death. d woman was too weak to scream solutely refused to eat the par- meal. In less than an hour after ating the old negress was dead.

LL GETS HALF MILLION

Strathcona Makes Gift to Canadian College.

ntreal, July 2.—Principal Peter- of McGill university, who is in n, cabled the university author- here today that Lord Strathcona, anadian high commissioner in n, had given to McGill $500,000. is amount $450,000 is to be used mpleting the new medical build- nd $50,000 in augmenting pro- r salaries.

WEEP AT PITIFUL TALE

All Present in Court Affect- ed by Irish Girl's Story.

Chicago, July 3.—Before a crowded court room, Ella Gingles touched the hearts of a large audience as she told the story of her childhood days in Ire- land and her subsequent hardship in Chicago. More than one of the hun- dreds of women prominent in church and philanthropic work wept as the little Irish lacemaker, speaking in a low, distinct voice, related her troubles, told how she had been almost forced into a life of shame by Miss Barrette, as she alleged, and Mrs. Cecilia Ken- yon. She wanted to go into the details of the "bathtub incident" in the Wel- lington hotel, but time did not allow.

Forced Beyond the Pale.

The girl declared that the charge against her was manufactured. That it was but another link in the chain of events which had been part of the plot of the women she named and of the men whom she says she will name, to force her beyond the pale.

As she recalled these incidents, her blue eyes filled with tears, and even Judge Brentano could not refrain from looking away for a moment, while the jurors shifted uneasily in their seats.

The girl was taken step by step from the time of her birth, in North Ireland, eighteen years ago, to the day when she was charged with the theft of lace. She said that she went from Ire- land to Montreal alone two years ago. After working a few months in Canada, she came to Chicago and rent- ed a room in a boarding house. She worked as a chambermaid during the day and at night made lace.

Was An Innocent Girl.

She said she was a struggling, unso- phisticated country girl. Then Miss Barrette entered her life and trouble began. Instead of stealing lace from Miss Barrette, the girl said, Miss Bar- rette and Mrs. Cecilia Kenyon, who died suddenly a few days ago, came to her room at night and ransacked her belongings, taking her money and her watch and little things she had made in her childhood.

"I want you for a man in French Lick Springs. He will give you lots of money." This was what Miss Bar- rette said to her, the girl testified.

"I was taken to a room by Miss Barrette and Mrs. Kenyon," said the girl, speaking of a visit prior to the binding and gagging incident.

"Later a man came into the room, and I cannot tell what else happened. I only know a man of the name of Charles called up the man in the room."

Miss Gingles claimed on the stand that the larceny charge against her was part of the plot to drive her into going to French Lick Springs. The relation of this story visibly agitated the witness and at one time she seemed on the verge of breakdown.

Miss Gingles was cross-examined by Assistant States Attorney Short, who attempted to show that she had not mentioned the alleged attack upon her until two days afterward, although she had visited Miss Bar- rette with a policeman in the mean- time.

No further attempt was made to bring out the identity of the mys- terious man in French Lick Springs, who was supposed to be behind the alleged plotting, and it was believed when court adjourned that little more along this line would be brought into the case.

EIGHT MEN ARE SHOT

Attempt to Arrest Former Convict Starts Fight.

Ione, Ore., July 5.—Eight men were shot here in a battle between a sheriff's posse, and T. G. Earheart, an ex-convict; W. H. Escue, an aged man of Portland, was shot by mem- bers of a posse by mistake, and Ear- heart was wounded in the back after having shot six of his pursuers. None of the victims, with the exception of Esque, is seriouisy wounded. Earhart surrendered to the posse after his ammunition was exhausted and he was was taken to Hoppner.

The wounded are: William Clark, shot in shoulder; Jos. E. Besley, shot in face and legs; E. T. Perkins, post- master, shot in foot; John Johnson, shot in leg; Deputy Sheriff W. C. Cas- son, shot in back; Chas. Ritchie, shot in leg; W. H. Escue, shot in back, possibly fatally; T. J. Earheart, shot in back.

Earheart quarreled with E. A. Miller, on whom he is alleged to have drawn a knife. Earheart afterward, it is stated, broke into a store and stole a shotgun and a quantity of ammuni- tion. Meanwhile Deputy Sheriff Cas- son gathered a posse and called on Earheart to surrender. The reply was a shot and then Earheart started to run. The posse fired several shots after the fleeing man, who returned the fire. Earheart took refuge under a warehouse, whence he fired at his pursuers. Escue, who had been sleep- ing on the ground nearby, arose and some members of the posse mistook him for Earheart and fired at him.

When Earheart's ammunition was exhausted he surrendered. He ap- peared to have been drinking.

DRY CITY MOIST

Memphis Saloons Open in Spite of Statutory Prohibition.

Memphis, Tenn., July 3.—This, the largest city in the world where statu- tory prohibition prevails, is paying scant heed to the law, which went into effect last night. The thirsty ones found no trouble in getting all they wanted to drink and practically all of the saloons were open, although a few of them sold nothing but nonintoxicat- ing beverages.

At the bar at the Peabody hotel no attempt was made to comply with the law, beer and whisky, as well as mixed drinks, being sold without any at- tempt at concealment. The place was crowded all day, many being drawn through curiosity to see for them- selves that the law was being utter- ly disregarded.

The violation was so flagrant that the police were forced to seize a bot- tle of whisky and one of beer to be used as evidence.

At other up-town bars signs were hung out that only soft drinks were to be sold, but those customers known to the bartenders were not allowed to go away thirsty. Calls for "near-beer" from parties, with a wink of the eye or a knowing look, usually brought the genuine article.

Brewery wagons loaded with kegs of beer drove through the streets, but no attempt was made to make deliveries at any place, the saloonists who were selling beer having laid in a plentiful stock the day before.

Streamers were attached to the brewery wagons telling of the fact that the chancery court had issued an injunction restraining the enforce- ment of the bill prohibiting the manu- facture of liquor.

The violations of the law caused lit- tle surprise and no excitement, the sentiment of the city being over- whelmingly against the law. Many had predicted that its enforcement would prove a farce and they showed no concern when their prediction was verified.

STIRS ENGLISH WRATH

Young Hindu From India Murders Two Men at Big Reception in London.

London, July 2.—Madar Lelof Dhinagri, the Indian student who last night shot and killed Lieuten- ant Colonel Sir William Hutt Cur- zon Wyllie and Dr. Cawas Lalca- ca, of Shanghai, at the conclusion of a public gathering at the Im- perial institute, was arraigned in the Westminster police court this morning and remanded for one week after being formally charged with willful murder.

In the dock the prisoner appeared quite unconcerned. He stood with his hands in his pockets and shook his head negatively when asked if he wished to say anything. Subsequent- ly, however, he said that he had not willfully killed Dr. Lalcaca. "I saw him advance, and then he caught hold of me; I fired in self-defense," he de- clared. The proceedings lasted only a few minutes, and the Hindu pris- oner was removed to jail under a strong guard.

Lord Morley in Danger.

This is the first time the methods of the terrorist has been introduced into political agitation in England, and the country has awakened to the fact in an ugly temper. Scotland Yard recently received information which led to increased activity in in- vestigating the movements and ante- cedents of certain Indian students here, who, it is alleged, had designs on prominent English officials. Lord Morley himself for some time past has been under police protection, and even when he left London he was at- tended by Scotland Yard detectives.

Present conditions in India are ad- mitted to be very grave. There is great social and political unrest and many plots against the British. There have been numerous assassinations and many native agitators have been sent to prison or exiled. There is a systematic anti-British propaganda being preached and efforts are being made to foment a rebellion among the Indian troops. The introduction of these methods into London itself brings the situation home to the Eng- lish people and arouses not only their resentment but their fear. The ter- rors of the Sepoy rebellion are not forgotten.

Hundreds of Guests Present.

The National Indian association, under whose auspices the gathering at the Imperial institute was held, was formed for the purpose of estab- lishing friendly relations between the peoples of Great Britain and India. Sir Alfred and Lady Lyall received the guests, who numbered some 300 Anglo-Indian retired officers, active members of the Indian service, India office officials, and students. The scene was a brilliant one. There were present many native Indians and wo- men in picturesque native costumes, and, with the exception of the as- sassin, everybody was in evening dress. Dhinagri was attired in or- dinary morning dress, and wore a tur- ban. The tickets to the function were placed with great care in order that they get only into the hands of reliable persons.

The attack on Sir William occurred on a wide square landing leading to the staircase, which had been used as an overflow smoking room. Sir William and Lady Wyllie were just preparing to depart when the former was approached by the Indian stu- dent.

One bullet shattered the right eye, and another pierced the face just be- low the left eye. The body was taken to Sir William's late residence on Onslow square.

Those near the assassin seized and held him until the arrival of the police. He had two revolvers, a dagger and a knife. All were new and it is believed the crime was pre- meditated.

Spectator Describes Scene.

D. W. Thorburn, one of the guests, thus graphically describes the scene attending the murders:

"It was near 11 o'clock and the musical program was just concluding when I saw a middle-aged English gentleman conversing with a young Indian student dressed in a dark jacket a wearing a pale blue turban.

"Suddenly the native drew a re- volver and fired four shots with the greatest rapidity full at the head of the Englishman. The shots were fired with the muzzle of the weapon close to the victim's face.

"Then came another shot as the Englishman fell and a sixth which struck an elderly Indian gentleman standing a few yards off ad who fell shot in the side.

"I rushed at the assassin and others sprang forward at the same time. We seized him but he struggled and, wresting one hand free, placed the revolver to his forehead and pulled the trigger. It clicked harmlessly, as he had fired all of his shots.

Wife Finds Husband Dead.

"Then a stately woman in evening dress came upstairs from the cloak room to discover what had happened. Looking at the recumbent figure and not immediately recognizing it, she said: 'Poor fellow.' She then knelt down and as she looked closely at the disfigured face a look of horror leaped into her eyes and she exclaimed:

"'It is my husband; why wasn't I with him?'

"It was Lady Wyllie, who had left her husband only a few minutes be- fore."

Lieutenant Colonel Sir William Hutt Curzon Wyllie was born in 1848, being the youngest son of the late General Sir William Wyllie, G. C. B., He was political aide-de-camp to the secretary of state for India since 1891. In 1869 he entered the Indian staff corps and served in Beluchistan during the Afghan war in 1879-80, and accom- panied General Sir Robert Phayres' force to the relief of Candahar, for which services he was decorated.

An Advanced Nationalist.

Dhinagri came to London from the Punjab some years ago. He belonged to the advanced section of the Indian nationalist party, and he has been taking a course in engineering at the London university. During the com- memoration of the Indian mutiny he attracted attention by wearing a badge inscribed: "In memory of the martyrs."

Some of his fellow students taunt- ed Dhinagri, who threatened to cut the throat of one of his most active tormentors. He was a hard student, but held very advanced political opin- ions. He was a frequenter of India house, the local center of the Indian agitators.

From statements made by students it appears that Dhinagri and Lieuten- ant Colonel Wyllie had met once pre- vious to the tragedy of last night. Dhinagri's brother, who is a doctor in Calcutta, hearing of his association with the political extremists of India house, wrote to Lieutenant Colonel Wyllie asking him to try and influ- ence students. Wyllie saw Dhinagri, but the interview appears to have only embittered the student, who nursed his resentment pending a fa- vorable opportunity for revenge.

RUSSIA URGED ACTION

St. Petersburg Paper in Favor of Understanding With America.

St. Petersburg, July 3.—The Novoe Vreyma today publishes an editorial article on Russo-Chinese relations in which it urges an understanding with the United States in far eastern affairs and close co-operation of the powers interested in maintaining the inde- pendence and territorial integrity of China.

Attention is called to the success of the Russian policy in Korea prior to 1896, while working with America for the defense of the independence of Ko- rea, particularly the defeat of Japan- ese designs in Korea after the Chino- Japanese war, and thanks for this co- operation are given. A contrast is then made with the utter failure of the Russian representatives when they abandoned this course and attempted to play a lone hand in Korea.

The editorial, which is based on re- ports that China is about to follow the example of Japan and seek the abol- tion of extra territorial restrictions, then declares that Russia should so far as possible support the Chinese government in this direction, inasmuch as Russian interests would be but lit- tle affected. It lays down as two car- dinal principles of the Russian policy the unremitting defense of the sover- eign rights of China against all en- croachments.

The protests of Russia regarding the opening by China of the Sungari, Amur and Ussuri rivers to interna- tional trade presented by M. Koro- stovets, the Russian minister at Pe- king, are based upon Russia's right, under the Algun and other treaties, to conjoin the authority with China in the navigation regulations.

General Horvath, the Russian ad- ministrator at Harbin, acting for the Russian ministry of finance, has asked that the opening of the rivers be post- poned for a fortnight and that the question be considered by a joint com- mission. China has not replied to this proposal. Japan is taking no part in the controversy.

China bases her attitude on the terms of the Portsmouth treaty, the Motono-Iswolsky agreement of 1907, and the Chino-Japanese commercial treaty, providing for the opening of Harbin, Sansing, etc.

SEIZE 116 WOMEN

London Police Face Mob of Enraged Militant Suf- fragettes.

London, June 30.—After a sen- sational raid in parliament last evening in which windows were smashed and police inspectors slapped in the face, more than 100 "militant suffragettes" were arrested.

Altogehtre, 116 women were ar- rested, including Mrs. Pankhurst, Mrs. Solomon, the Hon. Mrs. Haverfield, daughter of Lord Abinger, Miss Mar- gesson, daughter of Lady Margesson, Miss Maud Joachim, niece of the violinist, and many other prominent women.

The women were arraigned in the Bow street police court this morning and after lengthy arguments for and against the question of their right to present a petition to the premier, which was raised by Mrs. Pankhurst, the magistrate adjourned all the cases until July 9, and the women were re- leased on their own recognizances.

Their Thirteenth Effort.

This was the thirteenth vain at- tempt of the suffragettes to obtain access to Premier Asquith by deputa- tion. The plan of campaign followed the lines previously employed by the suffragettes. The "women's parlia- ment" assembled in Caxton Hall at 8 o'clock in the evening and sent a dep- utation, headed by Mrs. Pankhurst, to endeavor to see the prime minister, who had previously decided not to re- ceive the deputation.

Enormous crowds of onlookers as- sembled in the vicinity of parliament hours before the time set for the raid upon the house, around which several thousand police had taken up strategic positions. The first noteworthy inci- dent was the arrest, after a great deal of trouble, of a buxom equestrian suf- fragette who tried to penetrate the police cordon to take a message to the premier. Next appeared the dep- utation under command of Mrs. Pank- hurst, and it was received by the crowd with wild cheers. Escorted by the police, the deputation arrived at the St. Stephen's entrance to parlia- ment, where it was met by Chief In- spector Scantlebury, who handed Mrs. Pankhurst a letter from the premier, regretting his inability to receive the deputation.

CHINESE FEUDISTS TO DIE

Five Members of Hep Sing Tong Sentenced to Death.

Boston, July 3.—Death sentences were pronounced today upon five Chinamen convicted of shooting four members of the On Leong Tong in the Tong conflict in Chinatown in August, 1907. Leong Gong, Min Sing and Hom Woon are to die the week of October 10, and Warry Charles and Joe Guey the following week.

The men were involved in an out- break of members of the Hep Sing Tong against the On Leong Tong, a rival secret society, in which four were killed. Ten Chinamen were arrested following the shooting. One died in prison, the case of another was drop- ped and three, convicted with those sentenced today, have been granted a new trial.

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NOTE:—The above is the largest Mail Order Spec- tacle House in the world and is perfectly reliable.

NAME WAS NOT FORGED

Brandenburg Is Freed on One Charge, but Again Arrested.

New York, June 30.—Although Broughton Brandenburg was acquitted of the charge of grand larceny in con- nection with the sale of an alleged spurious letter of Grover Cleveland to the New York Times, he had only a few minutes of freedom. Before leav- ing the courtroom he was re-arrested and will be taken to St. Louis next week for trial on a charge of kidnap- ing his stepson, James Shepard Ca- banne 3d. The maximum penalty for kidnaping in Missouri is life impris- onment.

The verdict of acquittal on the grand larceny charge was reached by the jury within a few mniutes after the presiding justice had charged them that the question of genuineness of Cleveland's signature was immaterial, and that even the question of genuine- ness of the article was only a second- ary consideration. The primary con- sideration, he told them, was whether the defendant had stolen $500, the price paid for the article, from the New York Times.

The kidnaping occurred shortly after the prisoner jumped his bail while un- der indictment for the sale of the Cleveland item. He was found in San Francisco with the Cabanne boy, whom he had picked up in St. Louis.

In the course of the trial just ended, Brandenburg declared that he was jus- tified in taking the boy, because the lad's father, with whom he had been temporarily left, had not lived up to an agreement as to the child's treat- ment.

TRAMPS KILL ALL

Shoot South Dakota Man as He Milks His Cow.

Aberdeen, S. D., July 5.—Several posses are in the field trying to run down the murderers of J. W. Christie, a farmer living near Randolph; his wife, his daughter, Mildred, aged 18 years, and Michael Roymaine, a farm hand.

It is believed the murders were committed by tramps as the result of an attempt to get a large sum of supposed to have been in the Christ- tie home.

The crimes were discovered when John T. Roymaine, the father of the young man who was murdered, went to the Christie home to visit his son.

Farmer Is the First Victim.

Mr. Christie, who is a man of con- siderable wealth and a grain buyer, was milking a cow in his barnyard when he was killed.

The murderers hurried to the house, and, finding Mrs. Christie and her daughter and the Roymaine boy, they began firing. The first shots took effect, and the two women and the boy fell dead.

It is supposed that the men who committed the crime were acquainted, to a certain extent, with the Christie family and their habits, for few peo- ple knew that Christie was in the habit of keeping large sums of money in his house. It is believed that he had coin to the extent of several thousands of dollars at the time of the murder.

Posses of Farmers Organized.

The entire countryside is wrought up and posses of farmers were imme- diately organized and a hasty pursuit of the murderers was begun. The authorities were notified as soon as possible, and the sheriff and his deputies started at once to the scene of the crime. The farmers are threat- ening to lynch the murderers if they are caught.

Mr. Christie was about 52 years old and one of the most prosperous far- mers in the northwest.

MEN SCALDED IN BOAT

Tube Blows Out and Live Steam Floods Boiler Room.

San Francisco, June 30.—Five men of the torpedo boat Hull were badly scalded last night by the bursting of a boiler tube. It is feared B. F. King, fireman, was fatally injured. The boat was slightly damaged. The others in- jured are J. M. Rober, Francis Crawford, John R. Carter and Newton Carish.

The accident occurred as the little ship was passing down the bay to Sausalito, where she was to have re- mained over night preparatory to starting for Seattle today. Off Alca- traz island the steering gear went wrong and the engines were stopped while repairs were attempted. As the vessel drifted with the tide a tube in one of the boilers blew out, open- ing a long crack from which a cloud of hissing, scalding team escaped.

Five men were in the boiler room at the time and they scrambled toward the hatchway and deck, fighting their way through the dense vapor with scalding water dropping on them from the deck plates above. King was the last man to reach the ladder and as he stumbled to the bottom rung a second tube blew out. King receiving the full force of its charge of steam. Aided by his comrades he reached the deck and a few moments later the ex- haust valves emptied the boiler of steam.

Working on her remaining boilers, the Hull headed about and hastened back to Mare Island before anything of the accident was known here. The injured were promptly taken to the hospital and a repair gang set at work replacing the damaged tubes. This was accomplished rapidly and the lit- tle vessel started for Sausalito again with a new fire room crew aboard. She will sail for Seattle today as scheduled.

FLOGS MOTHER OF HIS FOE

Sultan of Morocco Makes War in Curious Manner.

Tangier, Morocco, July 2.—During the recent fighting in front of Fez be- tween the forces of the pretender and the troops of the sultan, fourteen of the imperial soldiers were captured and decapitated and their heads ex- posed in the pretender's camp.

El Kebir has entered Moquinez. Mulai Hafid, the sultan, was so en- raged when he learned of this action on the part of his brother, that he had El Kebir's mother whipped in public.

BOY FINDS HIDDEN CORPSE

Kansas Man Said to Have Confessed Murder.

Newton, Kan., July 3.—According to the police, Gleason M. Guist today confessed that he shot and killed his uncle, C. M. Guist, aged 75, a wealthy retired farmer, last Monday evening following a dispute over crops. Guist then hauled the body in a wagon three-quarters of a mile and threw it under a culvert, where it was found Tuesday by his 10-year-old son.

NAME WAS NOT FORGED

Brandenburg Is Freed on One Charge, but Again Arrested.

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MESSINA AGAIN SHAKEN

Shocks of Last Night Were Just as Severe as Those of Last December.

Messina, Sicily, July 1.—Six months after the devastating earthquake of December 28, which laid waste over a score of cities and towns in Calabrin and Sicily and killed 200,000 people, Messina and Reggio were this morning again visited by an earth shock, which had they been re- built, would have laid them a second time in ruins. It would seem that nature is determined to blot out Messina, but recently one of the fairest cities in the world.

While minor shocks have been of frequent occurrence in Sicily in the last six months, last night they be- came more serious and caused con- siderable alarm. The most severe quakes came at 7:20 and 7:25 this morning, and were similar to the fatal disturbances of December, be- ing accompanied by the same roaring noises that added to the horror of that fateful night. The population again fled in fear and cries of terror rent the air. The people hurried to the open places of the city and the surrounding country praying to the saints that their lives might be spared.

It is as yet impossible accurately to determine the number of casual- ties. Some of the reports are alarm- ing, but they cannot be verified. So far as is positively known only a few people were hurt. One woman was killed by a falling wall, and a child was seriously injured.

Gradually, as the confidence of the people returned, Messina had ac- quired a population of something over 25,000, but today the people again are in terror and do not feel themselves safe even in the tempo- rary huts erected for their shelter and have fled to the country, prefer- ring the shelter of trees and caves to the danger from falling walls. They lack food and covering, and are camping out in pitiful and desolate groups.

Between eight o'clock last night and 7:20 o'clock this morning eight shocks were recorded, and the in- struments at the conservatory have registered a total of 10 shocks of varying severity since 7:20.

News received from the provinces indicates that damage has been wrought there, but it is as yet impos- sible correctly to estimate the extent of the disaster.

Sailors, soldiers and policemen have been sent out through the dis- trict to prevent looting and give courageement to the people.

TRUST HALED TO COURT

Officers Are Indicted by Federal Grand Jury in New York.

New York, July 1.—The American Sugar Refining company, six of its di- rectors and two other individuals were indicted by a federal grand jury today on a charge of conspiracy in restraint of trade.

There were 14 counts in the indict- ment, which charges the corporation, the American Sugar Refininfg com- pany, and the persons accused, of con- spiracy in restraint of trade in viola- tion of the Sherman anti-trust law.

The individuals unindicted are Wash- ington B. Thomas, president of the American Sugar Refining company; Arthur Donner and Charles H. Senft and John E. Parsons, of New York, John Mayer, of Morristown, N. J., and George H. Frazier, of Philadelphia, all of whom are directors of the company. Indictments were also found against Gustav E. Kissel and Thomas B. Har- neet, counsel for Adolph Segal.

The defendants must appear in court next Tuesday.

The accused men are all prominent in financial circles. John E. Parsons, counsel for the American Sugar Re- fining company, was formerly presi- dent of the Bar Association of New York city, has been president of the City club, a reform organization; president of the Cooper Union, and was a member of an international conference on marriage and divorce. Mr. Parsons has taken a prominent part in religious and philanthropic affairs.

Gustave E. Kissel is senior member of the banking firm of Kissel, Kin- necutt & Co., a director of four trust companies, president of the People's Symphony Concert society, a director of the American Geographical society and of the New York institution for the blind, is a member of the cham- ber of commerce and of many prom- inent clubs.

Washington B. Thomas has been president of the American Sugar Re- fining company since the death of Henry O. Havemeyer, about two years ago.

BUILDING ACTIVITY HEAVY

Operations on Large Scale Reported by Government.

Washington, D. C., July 2.—Com- parative May figures of leading com- mercial movements, as reported to the bureau of statistics of the de- partment of commerce and labor, in- dicate an improved condition in trans- portation, manufactures and building activities. The volume of live stock and grain movements is below that reported for May of the preceding two years, and there appears also a slight check in the upward trend of the coal and lumber traffic, the May figures in some cases being below those recorded for the earlier months of the year. The coke output and shipments show a continuous im- provement in answer to the larger demand of the iron furnaces.

Increased takings of cotton and wool indicate a greater activity in the textile industry, while larger ship- ments of boots and shoes from the chief distributing centers may serve as an index of more regular industrial employment. The building activity in the larger cities of the country was unusually heavy. Traffic opera- tions of the railroads, to judge by the total number of freight cars handled and the number of idle cars reported, are not yet up to the high record of 1907, though comparisons with May, 1908, figures show a considerable im- provement for practically all sections of the country.

JAP GRAFTERS ARE JAILED

Sugar Scandal Sends 23 Behind the Bars.

Tokio, July 5.—Twenty-three Japan- ese politicians, members either of the present diet or of the preceding one, were given sentences of varying lengths today following their convic- tion of complicity in the graft revealed in the recent expose of the sugar scan- dal.

Five of the twenty-three were sen- tenced to ten months' imprisonment, four to serve seven months, five to serve five months and nine to serve three months.

Eight of these were members of the lower house of the present diet and the thirteen of the last preceding diet. Only one of the men brought to trial was acquitted.

IDEAS OF DRUMMERS

Harriman Has New Plan For Getting Railroad Information.

Chicago, July 5.—E. H. Harriman's latest plan for keeping his ear to the ground, figuratively speaking, to catch the rumblings of public opinion re- garding the railroad service, is to learn the ideas of the traveling sales- men who cover the territory traversed by his lines.

An informal order has just been is- sued, at Mr. Harriman's direction, from the Chicago offices of the Union and Southern Pacific systems to the traffic and operating officials to at- tend the meetings of the traveling salesmen held in their territory, as far as possible.

The suggestion which formed the basis of these instructions came to Mr. Harriman in a letter from A. Mathis, a traveling man of New Orleans. Mr. Harriman immediately sent the letter to Julius Kruttschnitt in Chicago, who, as director of maintenance and operation of the system, is in direct charge of the running of the roads.

Copies of the letter from Mr. Mathis, together with Mr. Harriman's recom- mendation that the suggestion be heeded, are being addressed to the officials of the Harriman lines by Mr. Kruttschnitt, who writes, in part, as follows:

"I wish to draw your especial atten- tention to the suggestion made that operating and traffic officers arrange to attend the state meetings of travel- ing men for the purpose of exchanging ideas and discussing questions of mu- tual interest. This suggestion appeals to me with considerable force and I think wherever possible you should do this."

Mr. Mathis, in his letter to Mr. Har- riman, says: "In conversation with a large number of traveling men I found 98 per cent were opposed to two-cent fares or any reductions whatever that will tend to reduce ser- vice and safety to travel. We fully appreciate that when you tamper with railroad earnings it means this, and I can frankly say that 70 per cent of the merchants are apposed to un- reasonable reductions when it cripples service."

MAY SEEK NORTH POLE

Zeppelin Said to Plan Air- ship Voyage.

Berlin, July 2.—According to the Lokal Anzeiger, Count Zeppelin in- tends to make an effort to reach the north pole in his airship. The em- peror accepted protectorship over the undertaking, after listening to a re- port on the subject by Prof. H. Herge- sell, of the University of Strasburg.

The plan embraces a thorough ex- ploration of the polar regions by means of a Zeppelin airship, before undertaking to reach the pole. A craft of special strength will be built for the purpose and the expedition will be fitted out under the manage- ment of Count Zeppelin.

Prof. Hergesell will leave Germany next summer, leaving Spitzbergen via Norway, and landing at several places along the route. The headquarters of the expedition will be at Cross Bay, on the west coast of Spitzbergen, which Prof. Hergesell chose upon the basis of measurements made by the prince of Monaco.

It is not yet certain whether the voy- age to the pole will be undertaken in 1910. This will depend upon the re- sults of the preliminary voyages to the polar regions. In order to deter- mine the general feasibility of the scheme, extensive geographical and meteorological studies are regarded as necessary before the polar venture.

The emperor listened to Prof. Her- gesell's description of the undertaking with intense interest and readily con- sented to assume the office of pro- tector and patron.

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